



January, 1927

THE
LIBRARY OF THE
MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY
AND
ZOOLOGY
OF THE
CITY OF BOSTON

RONALD F. KENNEDY -

Ronald F. Kennedy
212

Autographs

Oh, what an honor, to sign
in this very front page.
Words fail me, but mean-
theless remember me. Best
wishes for your future.

Virginia Lee Maguire

June 27

To the biggest joke in Miss Deane's
class. Here's luck and best
wishes to a person who is
very good at using this
word "satire".

Blaugher Morgan

In a very good friend and
a good sport. Joe Hove
Good Luck & God Bless you.

Joe Fay

Gee! I miss all you kids in Latin

Good luck!

La V. come Garrett

To bad Augusta is
mad at you.

Love & Kisses,
Augusta

Autographs

Hello Donald - I really can't say
say anything clever or original
or witty - 'cause I'm not
that sort of a person.
I'll wish you lots and
lots of good luck tho!
Are you going sleighing
with the F. P. G. R.?

Dot Dauby

It sure is an honor
to get to sign in the
Principle's sons book.

I guess those
gentles are correct
above

Frank Weston

Augusta Rohrbach - so there's part
Chemistry exploder - we did use
to have lots of fun together. Re-
member our victorious debate
team. Here's hoping you get
exempt in Latin. See you in
the News office, silver tongued
orator of public speaking class!

Always get to the bottom of things
Adrian H. Rushing

Well, Ronald I don't know you very
well, but I wish you lots of success
April Schrock -

Nothing original - I can just
wish the best of luck to a damn
keen kid! Wynn DeGraff

The Tamarack

To a nice boy

Phil Redford
(from one, also)

"Witto" - Betsy
(except for the
afterthought) Smithmeyer



Here's wishing you lots of luck in
the future. You sure have a wonderful father.

Kerney

Hope to see you in
House.
Operetta next year - But
do you god. I don't. Loads of
luck.

Violet Gehfeldt

North Central High School

January, 1927

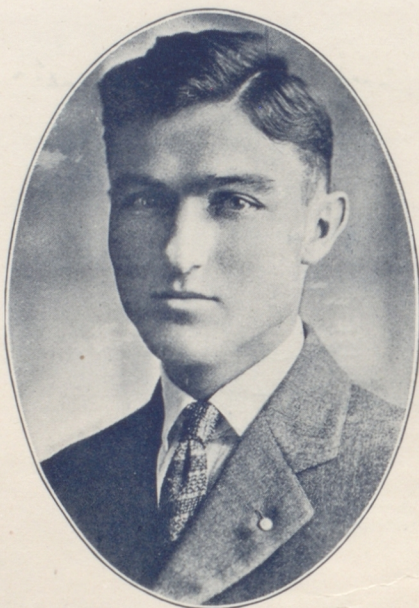
Robert Hyslop



Archibald W. Lyon

Janice Schermerhorn (To my longest friend, I have
certainly enjoyed knowing you since we discovered
that you aren't a highbrow at all, hope to see you after
I graduate.)

Your my heart
Desire,
Augustus



JOHN A. SHAW, Jr., vice principal
of North Central High School, has
gained the undivided good will of the
entire student body by his high ideals of
justice. His unwavering enthusiasm in
supporting student enterprises has made
our playfield a reality.

We therefore respectfully dedicate this
issue of The Tamarack to Mr. Shaw.

Are you coming to my
party on August 2

With wishes for your future success

Betty L. MacDonell.

Good luck to my partner.
Hope we'll survive down
there. Adaline Endelou

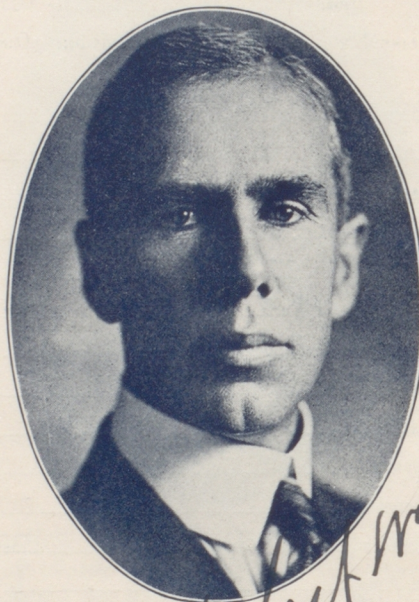
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Will Ronald
I got kinda sore
one day I was
punch some
punch some

John Starn



Frederic G. Kennedy, Principal

*With best wishes
Frederic G. Kennedy*

Learn Danish
To our "assistant office force."

*
 , 1926
 *

Ray Ronald Jr
 the 6th
 Gough

troubles
 over Nina

..... Principi
 Vice Principi
 Secretaries

KENNEDY Principal
 LAW, JR. Vice Principal
 WIEDEMAN Secretary
 ENGLE Assistant Secretary
 L. C. BRADFORD Boys' Advisor
 FOR IMBISCH Attendance Clerk
 MISS JESSIE GIBSON Girls' Advisor
 MISS NELLIE WILSON Vocational Director

HISTORY

T. O. Ramsey, *Head*

Miss Catherine Bemiss	W. L. Bruehlman
John B. Friel	Charles A. Chandler
Miss Neva Wiley	A. J. Collins

Bruehlman
A. Chandler
Hollins

P. H. Nygaard.

1902

W. W. Jones, *Head*
Miss Helen Burnham Miss Ida Mosher
Miss Flossie Folsom J. O. Ecker
Miss Edith Greenberg Clyde Myers
P. H. Nygaard

Walter C. Hawes, *Head*

Miss Lynda Mueller	Frank Roberts
T. A. Bonser	R. S. Sanborn
A. W. S. Endslo	J. L. Sloanaker
Chester Jones	A. L. Smith
Paul H. Neuman	Charles Whiteside
Clarence Zimmerman	

A. O. Strieter, *Head*

Miss Anna E. Duffalo	Miss Nellie C. Stone
Miss Martha Wartinbee	E. H. Fearon
Miss Lillian Robinson	Harry L. Crisp
Victor Stewart	

M. C. Smith, *Head*

J. D. Youngman J. A. Straughan

Miss Lillian Miesen, *Head*

Miss Emma Dalquest	Miss Bessie Graham
Mrs. Della Darknell	Miss Agnes McHugh

Miss Esther Gerhardt

Mrs. Clara Cowley Mrs. Hermine Bayliss
Mrs. Cornelia Manley

Miss Mary Bacon, *Head*

Miss Jessie Brewer Miss Madge Harmon

Ernest E. Green, *Head*

Robert E. Green

C. Olin Rice

C. Olin Rice

Miss Lillian Stowell, *Head*
Miss Caroline Riker

Miss Elsa Pinkham, Girls' Phys. Training, *Head*

Miss Carrie Brown
J. Wesley Taylor, Boys' Phys. Training, Head
Edward Ackley

J. Wesley Taylor, Boys' Phys. Training, Head
Edward Ackley

his - Mary

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
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as to Ronald

0.22

Lee Gibson

Good luck in Latin(?)
News(?) and all
the rest of 'em
Gordon Power

What Constitutes a School

✱

What constitutes a school?

Not ancient halls and ivy mantled towers,
Where dull traditions rule
With heavy hand youth's lightly springing
powers;

Not spacious pleasure courts,
And lofty temples of athletic fame,
Where devotees of sport
Mistake a pastime for life's highest aim;
Not fashion, nor renown
Of wealthy patronage and rich estate;
No, none of these can crown
A school with light and make it truly great.

But masters, strong and wise,
Who teach because they love the teacher's
task,
And find their richest prize
In eyes that open and in minds that ask;
And boys with hearts aglow
To try their youthful vigor on their work,
Eager to learn and grow,
And quick to hate a coward or a shirk;
These constitute a school,
A vital forge of weapons keen and bright,
Where living sword and tool
Are tempered for true toil or noble fight!

But let not wisdom scorn
The hours of pleasure in the playing fields:
There also strength is born,
And every manly game a virtue yields,
Fairness and self-control,
Good humor, pluck, and patience in the race
Will make a bad heart whole
To win with honor, lose without disgrace.
Ah, well for him who gains
In such a school apprenticeship for life;
With him the joy of youth remains
In later lessons and in larger strife!

—Henry Van Dyke

✱ ✱ ✱

To - Ronald Kennedy, the little boy who will
make the copy desk into a full-grown "directors"
table. Here's hoping that he doesn't dominate
poor Adaline and make her do all the work.
H.E. Rowlands

Professor



Professor-



Good luck Donald. I consider you a
 real friend. Keep the Federation, Woodward
 act. going, and don't ever forget old
 Glenn Cross

Cross
 as a
 real
 friend

well of last I leave I trust I could
 might more just don't hurry. Paul
 Cross



CLASS OFFICERS JANUARY 1927



GLENN CROSS
PRESIDENT

ARDITH MELLINGER
VICE PRESIDENT

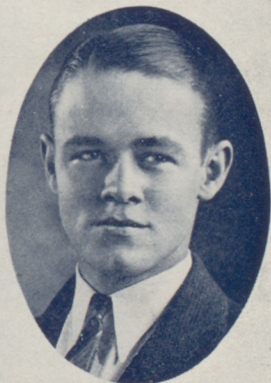
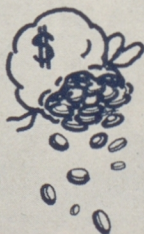


BERTHA GOTTWIG
TREASURER

JOHN WHITE
SECRETARY



T.O. RAMSEY
DIRECTOR



Bertha
Gottwig

GLENN BARRETT CROSS
General Course
 Boys' Federation
 Executive Council, '24, '25
 Clerk, '25
 Associated Student Councils
 Vice Chairman, '25
 Athletic Board, '26
 "The China Shop", Lead
 "The Lass of Limerick Town",
 Lead
 Track, '25, '26
 President Student Conduct Board
 President Senior B Class
 Delta Club
 Exchequer, '26
 Junior Grandmaster, '26
 Trio, '25, '26
 Tamarack Editorial Staff
 President Senior A Class
 Special Honor Award

ALEXZENA PORTER
Commercial Course
 Entered from Our Lady of
 Lourdes Academy, '24

KATHLEEN NAISH
General Course
 Girls' Reserves
 Room Representative
 Cattonian Club

LANGFORD ARMSTRONG
General Course
 Special Honor Award
 Delta Club
 Hi-Jinx, '26
 News Editorial Staff
 Artist, '25, '26
 News Business Staff, '25
 Pow Wow Advertising Mgr., '26
 Boy's Federation Clerk, '26
 Athletic Board, '26
 Treasurer of Senior B Class
 Art Club
 President, '25
 Vice President, '25
 Tamarack Editorial Staff
 Art Editor

ELNA HOLMSTROM
Commercial Course

PAUL PITTENGER
Scientific Course

ANDREW A. OLSEN
Commercial Course

THELMA MAE PECK
Home Economics Course

DONALD McLAREN
Scientific Course
 Grub Street Club '24, '25, '26
 Mathematics Club

ERMA A. WILSON
Commercial Course
 Pow Wow Secretary, '26
 Girls' League
 Honor Roll Three Times
 Room Representative, '24, '25
 '26

LILLIAN EDLUND
Commercial Course
 Girls' League
 Secretary, '26
 Central Council
 Honor Roll
 Dramatic Committee
 "How a Woman Keeps a
 Secret"
 "The Tramps' Convention"
 "Girls of Glen Willow"
 Associated Student Councils
 Bank Cashier
 Pep Carnival, '23

RICHARD K. FOX
General Course
 Delta Club
 Freshman Frolic
 Pow Wow, '25, '26
 Mgr. Cross Country, '25

BESSIE IRVINE
General Course
 Baseball, '24
 Class Play
 "The Travelers"
 ASHTON C. UNGER
Scientific Course
 Traffic Squad
 Math Club

ASHTON UNGER
Scientific Course

ARKILL ISRAEL
Commercial Course
 Lincolnian Debating Society
 Masque Dramatic Society
 "The Lass of Limerick Town"
 Class Play
 "The Travelers"

HARRIET BARCLAY
Home Economics Course
 Girls' League
 Room Representative, '23, '24,
 '25, '26
 Central Council
 Associated Student Councils

Best of luck to an old
friend - I'll see you in the
News Office - Gretchen Karban.



Glenn B. Cross
Elna Holmstrom
Donald McLaren
Bessie Irvine

Alexzena Porter
Paul Pittenger
Erma A. Wilson
Ashton Unger

Katheen Naish
Andrew A. Olsen
Lillian Edlund
Arkell Israel

Langford Armstrong
Thelma Mae Peck
Richard K. Fox
Harriet Barclay

Betty Bement -
 Best of luck to you, Ronald,
 Take care of the old school for me
 Sincerely yours

ARDITH REED MELLINGER

Home Economics Course
 Girls' League
 President, '26
 Honor Roll, Gold Pin
 Social Service Department
 Head, '25
 Vocational Conference Delegate,
 '26
 Central Council, '25, '26
 Associated Student Councils, '25,
 '26
 Vice President, '26
 Playfield Executive Board
 Vox Puellarum
 Secretary, '26
 News Editorial Staff
 Tamarack Editorial Staff
 Vice President Senior A Class

NIEL N. DAHL

Scientific Course
 Scholastic Honor Roll
 Delta Club
 News Editorial Staff
 Boys' Federation
 Scholarship Committee
 Completed Course in Three and
 One Half Years

MARVIN R. McBEAN

General Course
 Delta Club
 Hi-Jinx, '26
 Football, '26

HELEN LUCILLE ENGDAHL

Classical Course
 Scholastic Honor Roll
 Orchestra, '24, '25
 Girls' League Honor Roll
 Swimming, '24
 S. P. Q. R.

VINCE H. VALENTINE

General Course

MARY LOUISE KELLY

Commercial Course
 Personal Efficiency Award
 Girls' Track Manager, '26

INA L. JOHNSON

Commercial Course
 Girl Reserves
 Sans Souci
 Hiking Emblem

WESLEY MENDAL BELL

Scientific Course
 Operettas
 "Marriage of Nannette, Lead
 "China Shop, Lead
 "Lass of Limerick Town"
 Radio Club
 Treasurer, '24
 Corresponding Secretary, '24
 Assistant Operator of KFIO
 Traffic Squad

CORINNE HALE

Commercial Course
 Sans Souci
 Vice President, Spring, '24
 Treasurer, Fall, '24
 Corresponding Secretary, Spring,
 '25

HEINE O. REESE

General Course

FRANZ E. KANDLER

General Course

HELEN M. DOYLE

Commercial Course

RICHARD F. GREENE

Scientific Course
 Swimming Team, '25

HAZEL GILLE

Scientific Course
 Class Play
 "Barbara" Student Director
 French Club Play
 "The Man Who Married A
 Dumb Wife"
 Sans Souci

BLYTH PIKE

General Course
 Scholastic Honor Roll
 Girls' League
 Honor Roll
 Room Representative
 Head, Philanthropic Committee,
 '26
 Head, Christmas Seal Drive,
 '25
 Cattonian Club
 President, '26
 League Debates, '24, '25

JOE PEARSON

Scientific Course
 Entered from Starbuck High
 School, Starbuck, Wash.
 Boys' Federation
 Vice President '26
 Head Personal Service Depart-
 ment
 '26
 Associated Student Councils
 Manager Pow Wow '25, '26
 Athletic Board '26
 Band '23, '24, '25, '26
 Manager '25, '26
 Delta Club
 Scribe '26
 Hi-Jinx, manager '26
 La Tertulia
 Vice President '24
 Special Honor Award



Ardith R. Mellinger
Vince H. Valentine
Corinne Hale
Richard F. Greene

Niel N. Dahl
Mary L. Kelly
Heine O. Reese
Hazel Gille

Marvin R. McBean
Ina L. Johnson
Franz E. Kandler
Blyth Pike

Helen L. Engdahl
Wesley M. Bell
Helen M. Doyle
Joe Pearson

JOHN WHITE
Scientific Course
 Scholastic Honor Roll
 Track, '24, '25, '26
 Captain '26
 Cross Country, '23, '25, '26
 Captain '26
 News Editorial Staff
 Editor in Chief, '26
 Tamarack Editorial Staff
 Editor in Chief
 Boys' Federation
 Vice President, '26
 President, '26
 Delegate to Washington Leader's Conference, '26
 Associated Student Councils
 Delta Club
 Art Club, '24
 Vice President, '24
 Secretary Senior A Class
 Athletic Board, '25
 Special Honor Award

C. VIRGINIA THOMPSON
General Course
 Basketball '23, '24, '25, '26
 Captain '24
 Swimming '25, '26
 Track '26
 Girl Reserves

MURLE ARLENE BRADLEY
Scientific Course
 Girls' League
 Honor Roll
 Chairman of Social Service Committee, '25, '26
 Girl Reserves
 News Editorial Staff

KENNETH A. LEHNER
General Course
 Delta Club
 News Business Staff, '26

BETTY CAMPBELL
Classical Course
 Scholastic Honor Roll
 Special Honor Award
 Girls' League
 Treasurer, '26
 Head of Entertainment Department
 Honor Roll, Eight Times
 Central Council
 Associated Student Councils
 Secretary, '26
 Swimming, '25, '26
 Athletic Board
 Secretary, '25, '26
 Vox Puellarum
 Corresponding Secretary, '25, '26
 Aquatic Club
 News Editorial Staff
 Tamarack Editorial Staff
 "The Slave With Two Faces,"
 Lead

RUDOLPH W. ANDERSON
General Course

RAY M. DAVIS
General Course
 Delta Club
 Boys' Federation Executive Council, '25
 Associated Student Councils
 Cross Country, Manager, '26
 News Business Staff
 Athletic Board, '26

BERNICE SMITH
Scientific Course
 Girls' League
 Personal Efficiency Department
 Hiking Emblem
 Baseball, '24
 Room Representative '26
 Honor Roll

WILSON SCHULTHESS
General Course
 Delta Club
 Hi-Jinx, '26
 Aquatic Club, '24
 Baseball, '26
 Football, '25, '26
 Captain, '26
 Delta Award

MABLE ADA BROWN
Classical Course
 Orchestra, '23, '24, '25, '26
 Girls' League
 Honor Roll, Six Times
 Orchestra, '23, '24
 Mathematics Club
 Scriptorian Society
 Campfire Girls

VONA V. BONNEY
Home Economics Course

WILLIS SANDER
General Course

JULIETTE KNEE
General Course
 Aquatic Club
 Interclass Swimming '24

NICHOLAS MENGLE
Manual Arts Course

WILLARD M. SISSON
Classical Course
 Band, '22, '23, '24, '25, '26
 Orchestra, '24, '25, '26

AILEEN MAE CONLEY
Commercial Course
 Sans Souci
 Secretary, '25
 Room Representative, '25

*Murle
Bradley*



*John White
Betty Campbell
Wilson Schulthess
Juliette Knee*

*Virginia Thompson
Rudolph Anderson
Mable A. Brown
Nicholas Mengle*

*Murle A. Bradley
Ray M. Davis
Vona V. Bonney
Willard M. Sisson*

*Kenneth A. Lehner
Bernice Smith
Willis Sander
Aileen M. Conley*

BERTHA GOTTWIG

Scientific Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Treasurer Senior A Class
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Six Times
Chairman Publicity Committee, '25
Chairman Check-up Committee, '26
Scriptorian Society
Treasurer, '26
President, '26
Assistant News Editor, '26
Tamarack Editorial Staff

CURTIS ALBION STONE

Scientific Course
Boys' Federation
Associated Student Councils
Student Conduct Board
Traffic Commissioner, '26
Rooters' Commission, '25, '26
Rooter Duke, '25
Pow Wow Construction Manager, '26
Operettas
"The China Shop"
"Lass of Limerick Town"
Delta Club, '25, '26
Exchequer, '26
Hi-Jinx, '26
Masque Dramatic Society
Treasurer, '26

FRED ANDERSON

Scientific Course
Delta Club
Scholastic Honor Roll
News Editorial Staff
Sport Editor
Tamarack Editorial Staff
Football, '25, '26

JEANNE CLAUSIN

General Course
Completed Course in Three and One Half Years
Operettas
"Captain Crossbones"
"Marriage of Nannette"
"The China Shop," Lead
Masque Dramatic Society
Pep Carnival '24
Pep Queen's Attendant '23
Class Play
"The Travelers"

JOEL R. SLEETH

Scientific Course
Operettas
"The China Shop"
"The Lass of Limerick Town"
Lead
Delta Club
Aquatic Club
Treasurer, '25

VESTA RONDEMA

General Course

EDNA L. BOSWORTH

Scientific Course

LYSLE G. FRENCH

Commercial Course

DOROTHY CALHOUN

General Course
Perfect Attendance and Punctuality
Vocational Conference Delegate
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Five Times
Vocational Department
Chairman Program Committee
Chairman Publicity Committee
Vox Puellarum
Treasurer, '25
Class Play
"The Slave with Two Faces,"
Lead
Masque Dramatic Society
S. P. Q. R., '22

LAWRENCE HOUGHIN

Scientific Course
Rooter Club, '22
Orchestra, '26
News Business Staff, '22, '23

JOHN DEARMAND

Scientific Course
Lincolnan Debating Society
Debate
Art Club, '23
Special Honor Award

HILDA LARSON

Home Economics Course
Basketball '25, '26
Track '26
Girl Reserves

BRUCE MONROE

Scientific Course
Band, '26

VIRENA VAUGHN

Home Economics Course
Girls' League Honor Roll
LORAIN MERSEREAU
General Course
Entered from Duluth Minn., '25
Girls' League
Personal Efficiency Department
Secretary, '25
Basketball, '24, '25
Glee Club Cantatas
"Midsummer Night's Dream"
"A Day in Venice"
Operettas
"The China Shop"
"The Lass of Limerick Town"
Masque Dramatic Society

EDWIN L. OLIVER

Scientific Course
Stage Crew, '25, '26



Bertha Gottwig
Joel R. Sleeth
Dorothy Calhoun
Bruce Monroe

Curtis A. Stone
Vesta Rondema
Lawrence Houchin
Virena Vaughn

Fred Anderson
Edna L. Bosworth
John DeArmand
Loraine Merscreau

Jeanne Clausin
Lysle G. French
Hilda Larson
Edwin L. Oliver

Best of luck to one of
my high school friends.
Dorothy Calhoun

CLARENCE W. PRITCHARD

General Course
Football, '23, '24, '25, '26
Baseball, '24, '25, '26
Boys' Federation
President, '26
Treasurer, '25
Advertising Head, '24
Delta Club
Junior Grandmaster, '25
Hi-Jinx, '22, '23, '24, '25, '26
Delta Trio, '23, '24, '26
Art Club, '23
Associated Student Councils
President, '25
Playfield Executive Committee

KATHERINE V. POTTER

Scientific Course
Class Play
"The Travelers," Lead
Masque Dramatic Society
La Tertulia
Recorder, '25
Manager Spanish Cabaret, '25
News Editorial Staff
Tamarack Editorial Staff
Girls' League
Chairman Outside Entertainment Committee
Sub-Chairman Dramatic Committee

KATHERINE LAWSON

General Course
Vox Puellarum
President, '26
Treasurer, '24
Masque Dramatic Society
Girls' League
Head of Social Service Department
Chairman Convocation Committee
Chairman Clerical Committee
Room Representative
Central Council
Vocational Conference Delegate, '26
Associated Student Councils
Assistant Manager of Pow Wow
The News Editorial Staff
Class Play
"The Slave With Two Faces"
Special Honor Award

JOE MONK

General Course
Swimming, '23
Boys' Federation
Transportation Committee,
Band
S. P. Q. R.

NORMA C. JACOBS

General Course

KENNETH C. DAVIS

General Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Boys' Federation
Community Service Department,
Head
Treasurer, '26
Debate
Winner Junior Ahlquist, '24
Second Place Senior Ahlquist,
'25, '26
Medals Debates, '24, Winner, '25
Interscholastic, '24, '25, '26
Winner S. A. R. Oratorical
Contest, '25
Lincolnians, President, '26
Indian Club, Vice President, '26
Pow Wow Department, Head, '25
'26
Tennis, '25, '26
Winner Geometry Contest, '24
Tamarack Editorial Staff
Associate Editor
Commencement Speaker
Special Honor Award

LEONARD F. JORGENSEN

Scientific Course

GLADYS J. GRAVES

Home Economics Course

SIGWARD C. EVANS

General Course
Entered from Fremont High
School, Oakland, Cal., '25

JUNE Lyla THOMPSON

Commercial Course
Girls' League
Honor Roll

LORNA CHAMBERS

Scientific Course
Girls' League Honor Roll

EVERETT PEARSON

Manual Arts Course

LILLIAN BATTAN

General Course
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Reentered from Wenatchee High
'26

WALDO RUDEEN

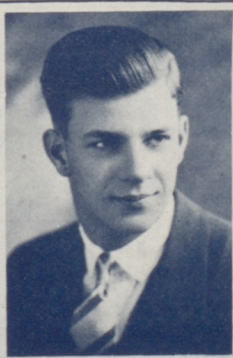
Manual Arts Course

WILLIAM RANDOLPH GREEN

Scientific Course

LEONA A. IMUS

Scientific Course



Clarence Pritchard
Norma C. Jacobs
Sigward C. Evans
Lillian Battan

Katherine Potter
Kenneth C. Davis
June L. Thompson
Waldo Rudeen

Katherine Lawson
Leonard Jorgensen
Lorna Chambers
William R. Green

Joe Monk
Gladys J. Graves
Everett Pearson
Leona A. Imus

MARJORIE WEBER

General Course
Vox Puellarum
Mathematics Club
Treasurer, '25
Student Conduct Board, '26, '27
Convocation Commissioner
Pow Wow, '25
Girls' League
Room Representative
News Editorial Staff
Tamarack Editorial Staff
Special Honor Award

RALPH W. GREEN

General Course
Masque Dramatic Society
Orchestra, '23
Class Play
"Barbara"
Boys' Federation
Freshmen Committee
Outside Entertainment

FRED EVANS BRUYA

General Course
Traffic Squad, '25, '26
Lieutenant, '26
Masque Dramatic Society
Golf Club
President, '26
Student Cooperative Government
Board
Chairman, '26
"The Lass of Limerick Town"
Business Manager
Class Play
"Barbara"
Entered from Gonzaga High, '23

GERALDINE C. WARREN

Home Economics Course
Princess of the Pow Wow '26
Girls' League
Honor Roll Four Times
Room Representative '24
La Tertulia
Treasurer, '25, '26
Pep Carnival Manager '26
Girl Reserves
Swimming '26
Baseball '25
Style Show '24, '25, '26

CHARLES E. SMITH

General Course
Delta Club
Hi-Jinx, '26
News Business Staff, '26
Tamarack Business Staff, '26
Athletic Business Manager, '26
Rooters' Commission, '26
Athletic Board, '26

HELEN ALENE PEARSON

Commercial Course
Typing Awards
Underwood and Royal

ELIZABETH MCBROOM

Classical Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Completed Course in Three and
One Half Years
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Seven Times
Vocational Conference Delegate
Vox Puellarum
News Editorial Staff

ESTHER M. FREDERICKSEN

Classical Course
Vox Puellarum
Scriptorian Society
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Five Times

MAXINE DE WITZ

Commercial Course

RAY M. RONALD

Scientific Course
Tamarack Business Staff
Circulation Manager
Baseball Manager, '26
Delta Club
Hi-Jinx, '26
Athletic Board, '26
Boys' Federation
Head of the School Service De-
partment
Rooters' Commission

ELLA KANDLER

Home Economics Course

MILDRED STETSON

General Course
Pep Carnival '23

ROBERT KELLY

General Course
Traffic Squad, '25, '26
Boys' Federation
Transportation Committee

ALVA C. ROSLUND

Commercial Course
Girls' League Honor Roll
Dress Standards Committee

EMMA STEHR

Commercial Course
Entered from Odessa High School
'24
Girls' League Honor Roll

ORAL LEE HUBBARD

General Course
Entered from Colfax High, '24
Athletic Board, '26
Athletic Business Manager, '26
Cooperative Student Government
Board
Sans Souci



Marjorie Weber
Charles E. Smith
Maxine De Witz
Robert Kelly

Ralph W. Green
Helen A. Pearson
Ray M. Ronald
Alva C. Roslund

Fred E. Bruya
Elizabeth McBroom
Ella Kandler
Emma Stehr

Geraldine C. Warren
Esther Fredericksen
Mildred Stetson
Oral Lee Hubbard

*Just Me
Oral Lee Hubbard
With known as 'STUD'*

BETTY BEMENT

Classical Course

Scholastic Honor Roll, First Place
Editor in chief of The News
Girls' League
Vice President, '26
P. E. Department Head
Honor Roll, Eight Times
Associated Student Councils, '24
'26
Chairman '26
Tamarack Editorial Staff
Associate Editor
Vox Puellarum
Treasurer '25
S. P. Q. R.
Vice President '25
Delegate to Washington Journal-
istic Conference
Special Honor Award

HOWARD PEARCE

Manual Arts Course

Delta Club
Hi-Jinx, '26
Boys' Federation
Treasurer, '26
Rooters' Commission
Executive Council
Associated Student Councils
President, '26
Rooter King, '25, '26

HOWARD N. STEPHENS

Scientific Course

Delta Club
Hi-Jinx, '26
Football, '25, '26
Boys' Federation
Executive Council

MAY REHBEIN

Commercial Course

Girls' League Honor Roll
Room Representative '23, '24

THOMAS MCNEILL

General Course

News Editorial Staff
Band, '23, '24, '25, '26
Operettas
"The China Shop"
"The Lass of Limerick Town"
Lead
Class Play
"The Travelers", Lead
Latin Club
President, '26
Treasurer, '25

LILLIAN RANSBURG

Home Economics Course

Girls' League
Room Representative '24, '26
Social Service Department
Chairman School Service Com-
mittee
Vox Puellarum

VIOLETTE O. SMITH

Commercial Course

CLAUDE M. WATERMAN

General Course

Boys' Federation
Scholarship Committee
Transportation Committee

JANICE SCHERMERHORN

Scientific Course

Scholastic Honor Roll
News Editorial Staff
Scriptorian Society
Secretary, '26
Sans Souci
Vice President, '26
Girls' League
Honor Roll Eight Times
Chairman Social Service De-
partment, '26
Class Play
"The Travelers"
Special Honor Award

IRENE VIVIAN BURKE

General Course

Completed Course in Three and
One Half Years
Aquatic Club
Interscholastic Swimming, '26
Interclass Swimming, '26
Amphion Society
Orchestra '23, '24, '25

ESTHER RANTA

General Course

RUTH NAOMI WITT

Scientific Course

Orchestra, '23, '24, '25, '26
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Orchestra, '24, '25
Girl Reserves

CLIFFORD ERICKSON

General Course

Entered from Eyeleth Minn., '26
Traffic Squad, '26

RUTH I. PREHM

Commercial Course

HELEN FRANCES PLEISS

Classical Course

News Editorial Staff
Class Play
Wardrobe Mistress
Cattonian Club
Treasurer, '26
Glee Club
"Near to Nature's Heart"
Midsummer Night's Dream"
"A Night in Venice"

BERTHA SCHMITT

Commercial Course

Scholastic Honor Roll
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Eight Times
Personal Efficiency Award
Hiking Emblem



Betty Bement
Thomas McNeill
Janice Schermerhorn
Clifford Erickson

Howard Pearce
Lillian Ransburg
Irene V. Burke
Ruth I. Prehm

Howard N. Stephens
Violette O. Smith
Esther Ranta
Helen F. Pleiss

May Rehbein
Claude M. Waterman
Ruth Naomi Witt
Bertha Schmitt

MARTHA MARIE SCHOENING
Classical Course L
 Scholastic Honor Roll
 Girls' League
 Honor Roll, Eight Times
 President, '26
 Treasurer, '26
 Conference Delegate to Seattle
 Associated Student Councils
 Cattonian Club
 Vice President, '26
 Basketball, '23, '24, '25, '26
 Captain
 Baseball, '24, '25, '26
 Captain
 Track, '24, '26
 Hiking, '23, '24, '25
 Emblem and Star

PAUL LAWRENCE CROOKS
General Course
 Entered from Hanford High, '24
 Debate, '24, '25
 Lincolnian Debating Society
 Treasurer, '25
 Secretary, '26
 Indian Club
 Secretary, '26
 Tamarack Business Staff
 Boys' Federation
 Vocational Committee
 Outside Entertainment Committee

ADRIAN G. ARMSTRONG
General Course
 Band '21, '22, '23, '25, '26
 Orchestra '22, '23, '25
 Amphion Society
 Vice President '22
 Traffic Squad

ALICE MAY THOMPSON
General Course
 Scholastic Honor Roll
 Girls' League
 Honor Roll, Six Times
 Basketball, '25
 News Editorial Staff
 Scriptorian Society
 Treasurer, '26
 Sans Souci

RAYMOND LESLEY
General Course
 Masque Dramatic Society

ETHEL HUGHES
Home Economics Course
 Girl Reserves
 Operettas
 "Captain Crossbones"
 "Marriage of Nannette"
 "The China Shop"
 "The Lass of Limerick Town"
 Glee Club Cantatas
 "Near to Nature's Heart" solo
 "Midsummer Night's Dream"
 "A Night in Venice"

LOUISE SAYLES
Home Economics Course
 Girls' League
 Honor Roll Five Times
 Girl Reserves, '23, '24
 Class Play
 "Barbara"

NORMAN A. COSTELLO
Scientific Course
 Entered from Northport High,
 '26

RUTH THORNTON
General Course
 Class Play
 "The Travelers," Student Director

RALPH LAWRENCE
General Course

HAZEL M. L. JOHNSON
Commercial Course
 Operetta
 "The Lass of Limerick Town"
 Camp Fire Girls

ARMENTIA SCHACHERL
General Course
 Girls' League
 Honor Roll, Six Times
 "The China Shop"
 Swimming Team, '25
 Class Play
 "The Travelers"
 Masque Dramatic Society

ROBERT CHARLES GREENE
Manual Arts Course
 Traffic Squad
 Art Club
 Rifle Club
 Vice President, '23

NELL BURR
Home Economics Course
 Swimming Team '25, '26

DONALD A. ROSS
General Course
 Scholastic Honor Roll
 Debate League, '23, '24
 Ahlquist Debates
 Band, '25, '26
 Boys' Federation
 Chairman Philanthropic Committee
 Lincolnian Debating Society
 Vice President, '25
 Indian Club

CAROL FRANCES HOWARD
Home Economics Course

*Sincerely/
Paul Crooks*



*Armentia
Schacherl*

Martha Schoening
Raymond Lesley
Ruth Thornton
Robert C. Greene

Paul L. Crooks
Ethel Hughes
Ralph Lawrence
Nell Burr

Adrian G. Armstrong
Louise Sayles
Hazel M. Johnson
Donald A. Ross

Alice M. Thompson
Norman A. Costello
Armentia Schacherl
Carol F. Howard

CARLTON A. GLADER

General Course

Delta Club
Masque Dramatic Society
President, '26
Treasurer, '24
Operettas
"The Marriage of Nannette"
"The China Shop"
Band, '24
"A Case of Lese Majesty"
Class Plays
"The Slave with Two Faces"
Lead
"The Travelers"
News Editorial Staff
News Editor
Tamarack Editorial Staff
Sporting Editor

LOUISE MARKWOOD

Classical Course

Scholastic Honor Roll
News Editorial Staff
Tamarack Editorial Staff
Class Play
"Barbara"
Girls' League
Head, Entertainment Department
Honor Roll, Eight Times
Vocational Conference Delegate, '25
Girls' Glee Club, '24, '25, '26
Orchestra, '23, '24, '25, '26
Vox Puellarum
Vice President
Secretary
S. P. Q. R.
Vice President
Special Honor Award

FRANCES MANNING

General Course

Class Play
"Barbara"

DAVID EDWARD GROBE

Scientific Course

Delta Club
Boys' Federation
Associated Student Councils
Fire Squad
Chief, '26
News Editorial Staff
Spanish Club

CAROL TAYLOR

General Course

Entered from Colfax High., '24
Girls' League Honor Roll
"Marenka"
Vice President
Manager "Dutch Tavern", '26

HORTON W. McLUCAS

Classical Course

Latin Club
Band

JOHN NATHANIEL ADKINS

Scientific Course

Scholastic Honor Roll
Spanish Club
Radio Club
Chief Operator KFIO, '26
Winner of Geometry Contest, '26
Special Honor Award

ARVILLA STECKER

General Course

JOE HOVE

General Course

Delta Club
Hi Jinx '25, '26
Aquatic Club
Treasurer, '23
Track Manager '26
Athletic Board '26

MARY L. LAMB

Scientific Course

Girls' League
Associated Student Councils

LORRAINE SMITH

General Course

HUBERT HOOVER

Scientific Course

Radio Club
Vice President, '26
President, '26
Chief Operator KFIO, '26
Mathematics Club

FLORENCE BAYLESS

Home Economics Course

News Editorial Staff
Tamarack Editorial Staff
Girl Reserves
Treasurer, '26
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Four Times
Amphion Society

FRANK D. JOHANSON

General Course

Entered from Kaslo High School,
Kaslo, B. C., '26
Tamarack Business Staff

MURIEL E. MASE

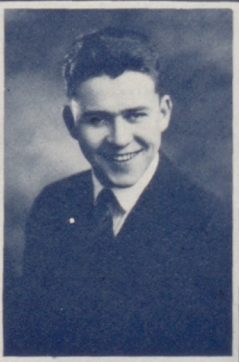
Classical Course

Scholastic Honor Roll
Completed Course in Three and
One Half Years
Girls' League
Honor Roll Seven Times
Room Representative, '25, '26

MAYBELLE MARTIN

General Course

Girls' League Honor Roll, Seven
Times
Operettas
"The China Shop"
"The Lass of Limerick Town"



Carlton A. Glader
 Carol Taylor
 Joe Hove
 Florence Bayless

Louise Markwood
 Horton W. McLucas
 Mary Lamb
 Frank D. Johanson

Frances Manning
 John N. Adkins
 Lorraine Smith
 Muriel E. Mase

David Edward Grobe
 Arvilla Stecker
 Hubert Hoover
 Maybelle Martin



Miriam Walker

Beryl Bevis

J. Robert Lochhead

Helen L. Pearson

MIRIAM WALKER
General Course
Class Play
"Barbara," Lead

BERYL BEVIS
General Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Girls' League Honor Roll, Seven
Times
Art Club
Secretary, '26

J. ROBERT LOCHHEAD
Commercial Course
Band, '26
Traffic Squad
News Business Staff
Bankers Association
Vice President, '25

President, '26
Completed Course in Three and
One Half Years

HELEN L. PEARSON
General Course

CHARLES TURFEY
Commercial Course
Track, '23, '24, '25, '26
Delta Honor Award Track, '26
Delta Club
Rooters' Club
Secretary, '23
Treasurer, '24
Yell Chief, '25
Radio Club
Vice President, '25
Secretary, '24
Announcer, KFIO, '25

✧ ✧ ✧

My Dream of Love

✧

One evening, as I sat idly dreaming alone
In my cottage on the cove,
When a fairy appeared, by me unknown,
And said that her name was Love.

Her hair hung down to her tiny feet
In rippling, golden curls,
And in and out were twined rosebuds sweet,
A tiara more precious than pearls.

Her eyes were blue, as blue as the sea,
The deep, deep, sea, without ripple or wave,
Her lips and her cheeks, it seemed to me,
Were red as an amaryllis I have.

She spoke to me in a sweet, clear voice,
And it seemed like the song of a lark,
And her message made my heart rejoice,
'Twas the message of Love, to which we all
hark.

She asked me to love my friends as myself,
'Tis she who brings out the good in us all,
'Tis Love, my comrades, that beautiful elf,
Who calls for our virtue; we answer the call

When I woke from my dream, she vanished
away.

But her image will ever remain in my heart,
And Love, that has power all humans to sway,
Will hold me her captive, nor ever depart.

—Ville Safford

Class History

*

In January, nineteen twenty-three,
There came much consternation
When three hundred freshies put to sea
On the ship "Determination."

We had ambition by the bale
And will power by the peck.
And not a kid was on that ship,
But for to win, by heck.

It wasn't long ere we set sail
A storm came from behind.
And though we fought against that gale
Our crew we could not find.

Our hearts went out to the martyred few
Who had drowned or were distressed.
But nevertheless we fixed our guns
On the treasure ship "Success."

She was manned by a pirate, old and dried,
Old Physics by the name.
And with old Latin by his side
He raised considerable Cain.

But on we went to Sophomore Isle
And left a failing few.
Shook off a year of finished toil
Then let the sails fly true.

We crossed the "Bay of Deep Conceit"
'Twas sad as sad could be.
For though our hearts for them did beat
Ten men were lost at sea.

Thru "Junior Straits" we made our way
And hardly lost a man.
For those now left, I'm glad to say
Were full of grit and sand.

In Senior Sea where next we sailed
We saw in the sea afar
Four helpless wanderers weak and pale
Clinging to a broken spar.

They were members of the class of June
And had sailed this sea before
And with their help, 'twas very soon
We made that ocean roar.

Our captain, T. O. Ramsey, by the name
We next did all select.
For he could sail this bounding main
With both eyes closed, by heck.

The last half year he was our guide
And we did make the grade.
And all of us do point with pride,
At the records we have made.

The "Sea of Learning" we've traversed
The horizon is now in sight.
And when into a cold world we do burst
Let's conquer with that N. C. fight!

—GLENN CROSS

Class Will



We, the Senior Class of January Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-seven, being too-wise and holy to exist on this mortal realm have of one accord, departed hence to higher and nobler regions where we may expand our already lofty ideas. But we cannot depart in peace until we have left our earthly possessions gleaned in North Central in care of those whom we know they will best befit. We hereby set forth our last wishes.

Knowing that the debts we owe to the faculty, we cannot ever hope to repay, we will that they be paid by the underclassmen in exchange for the valuable belongings we are bequeathing to them.

However, to the faculty we will our advanced knowledge in hopes that next year their path may not be as rugged as their countenances.

To the Sophomores we will our conspicuousness, in hopes that their presence may be known to exist the next two years.

To the Freshmen we will our ability to skip classes, invent new excuses and lastly to fool the faculty.

To Milton Wyatt and Kenyon Bement, future yell-kings (?) Blythe Pike bequeathes her record-breaking lung capacity.

His tinted hair, Fred Bruya leaves to Ruth Robinson, hoping that Phil Redford will be pleased.

Each lunch period will find George Zimmerman in the quest of rosy cheeks and a youthful figure. Bertha Schmidt leaves her lunch, which includes two delicious apples to aid him.

Smiles and giggles by the peck, will belong, in the future, to the two dignified senior B's, Mary Hinton and Rhoda Mahoney. Ruth Thornton and Alva Roslund will have no more use for them.

Esther Fredrickson leaves to Grace Gregg the privilege of saying "ash too bad" in answer to all complaints voiced in her presence.

Norma Jacobs wills her speaking and dramatic ability to Lewis Stevens in the hope that he will make good use of it—and use discretion.

In the future, Dorothy Crane, Dallas Taylor and Ivar Higlberg will have their wish, curly hair, because Armentia Schacherl and Tom McNeill have consented to leave theirs. Tom's is to be equally divided between Dorothy and Ivar, as it seems to have enough natural curl for two.

Our beloved Ardith Mellinger leaves her ability to give motherly advice to Beryl Davis.

Reluctantly, we surrender Lang Armstrong's peppy and inspired pencil to his successor on the News staff. May it continue to make mirth and merriment for the multitude.

A trunk full of arguments and speeches belonging to Kenneth Davis are willed to the school library for Kathryn Stedman's use.

Care of the Cattonian club is left to Freida Foth by Helen Pleiss. Helen requests that Freida keep her eye on the club reporter to assure publicity in The News.

Leaving T. O. Ramsey to the Senior A's seems to be the custom of every graduating class. Everybody knows a good man when they come in contact with him.

Arkill Israel leaves six inches of his stature to Milton Andrews. Arkill really doesn't need it and Milton can use it.

His ability to pick out jazzy suits, Pete Fox leaves to Eddie Myers so that he can make a good job of trying to be conspicuous.

To the Senior B class we bequeath Dave Kaye and Mable Rice only because we are not able to take them with us.

Joel Sleeth leaves his regular girl customers for bars to George Stocker realizing full well he can take care of the demand.

Such relics as chewed pencils, gum wads, toothless combs, cracked mirrors and old book covers are bequeathed to Mr. Steger, the uncovered books to be cared for by Mr. Shaw.

In the name of the best class to ever graduate. In testimony whereof we have this day affixed our signatures.

JANICE SCHERMERHORN
ALICE THOMPSON
MARTHA SCHOENING

Class Prophecy



In the year 1947, 20 years after leaving the portals of North Central, I and the other half of the Prophecy committee started on a tour of the world in our new patented vest-pocket dirigible. After we had been appointed ambassadors to the starving rats of Peru we started on our tour. When we arrived at Peru and stepped off into the lime at Lima and ate a few limons we started up the crowded subway to the White (John), Rat institute. It was at this point in our travel that I espied a blind beggar woman sitting with her alms-pot in her right hand, with it half filled with plugged Peruvian pennies, washers and "hickeys" from the Montana Bar, recently taken over by the Ralph Lawrence Brewery, Inc. Upon approaching the poor, decrepit woman, I noticed a mean, filthy looking rascal sneak towards her and dig his hand deep into her alms pot, relieving it of about half of its valuable contents. There was something decidedly familiar in the knave's appearance and as I grabbed him by his greasy locks, I exclaimed, "Aha, Glenn Cross is again up to his old tricks. Taking advantage of a poor helpless girl like Jean Clausin." For the person I had caught was none other than "Gladiator Glenn," the king of the Hillyard underworld. After putting the villain in the hands of the stalwart chief of police, Joe Monk, we continued our journey down the street. I had scarcely gone a block before I was almost submerged by a torrent of flying bodies coming from the swinging doors of a pool hall bearing the inscription "Clare's Place." After recovering my poise, I looked up at the door to see the "bouncer," clad in striped jersey, etc., dusting his hands and turning to go back to the saloon. To my surprise and delight I found out that the "bouncer" was Lysle French, our old school "toughy."

I started out again in our vest-pocket dirigible and took a jaunt over to Berlin, passing on my way Langford Armstrong, famous trans-Atlantic swimmer, and Ralph Green, traffic manager of the Howard Pearce Radio Corporation. My shoes by this time were

badly in need of a shine and so we were delighted when we found a little shoe-shining establishment under the steps of Westminster Abbey. In charge of this booth were Juliette Knee, Alexzina Porter and Irene Burke. They did a very satisfactory job of shining my shoes, and I went on my way contented.

In the radio newspaper, invented by Kenneth Lehner in the year 1940, I read of a contest being held in Ireland in which Marvin McBean and Lorraine Mersereau were the only competitors. This happened to be a contest to see who had the reddest hair in the world.

In all the countries I had been in thus far, I had heard much of the fame of the "Parisian" dancers so when I dropped in at the "House of Seven Veils" (eight of them in the wash, for it was Monday) in Paris I decided to give them the once over. A very tall and graceful man, accompanied by two comely maidens proved to be Oral Hubbard, Leona Imus and Ruth Witt. Ever since their high school days they had been dancing for a living. It is said that they will dance for many hours for a single shekel.

In Berlin I visited the Mengle Toy company, formerly the Krupp Gun Works. I found Mr. Mengle to be a very rich man—in his own country. A few blocks from the toy factory I found little Marjorie Weber in charge of a straight pretzel stand. Business was poor, and she was complaining of her health.

Kenneth (Stinky) Davis was found to be the leader of a political revolution in Russia. He had Dorothy Calhoun and Joe Pearson as his advisors. Ardith Mellinger was the present head of the employment bureau in Moscow. After discussing the unemployment problem with the deaconess I found out that she had regained her maiden name after her unsuccessful marriage with Don Rutter.

When I dropped in at Canton, China, I found Joel Sleeth operating a push-cart which was conveying John DeArmand, United States ambassador to China. Down at Yokahama I found Wilson Schulthess and Chuck Smith operating Japanese negligee stores. Ray Ron-

ald is said to have a fortune tied up in the chop suey and noodle industry.

On our trip home I found Curt Stone in Hawaii tearing around barefooted just like the rest of the natives—and he sure swung a mean cocoanut!

When we reached the three mile limit we were overtaken by a big hydroplane in which sat Katherine Lawson and several other prominent prohibition leaders. Upon asking her how her great work was progressing, I received the reply that her efforts were not in vain, and that her 20 years labor in the temperance work had a great deal to do with the prosperity of the American bootleggers.

When I arrived in the great west where men are men and the women are glad of it, I found out that the town of Shelby, Montana, was staging its second heavyweight championship boxing match. Nathaniel "Tiger" Adkins, champion, was defending his title from Bob "Rough-house" Greene, conqueror of Gene Tunney in 1930, Rudolph "Irish" Anderson in 1931, and Howard "Bunko" Stephens in 1936. We will await the outcome of the fight with interest.

Betty Campbell, a fat, grouchy Irish washer-

woman, was seen with her husband, David Grobe, near the city limits. Grobe stated that they had been to Mexico but since his wife could not get work they returned to Shelby.

Donald A. Ross, "the Sentinel of Tammany Hall" was discovered on a corner of New York, explaining to a group of small boys who stood around with open mouths how he got his start in the world. "My boys, its muscle and gristle that counts, and I've got it." Ross has recently been appointed fueller for a hot-air-heat firm, in addition to his political duties.

Last, but not least, we come to Washington, D. C., where we find Martha Schoening, first woman president of the United States, and her Secretary of State, Ray Davis.

As a parting word, we wish to remind you that you have only about 300 more days in which to do your Christmas shopping.

Sworn to by the undersigned to prophesy nothing that is the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth.

Signed:

CART GLADER
TOM MCNEILL

✱ ✱ ✱

To North Central

✱

Commencement passed, attainment reached.

We hear a whisper low—

Life's beckoning finger calls to us,

And joyously we go.

We do not know what tomorrow brings

Nor what the years may hold.

No path ahead lies clear for us

We'll make it broad and bold.

To you, North Central, thanks we give

Our debt we ne'er can pay.

You taught us many lessons rare—

To make our hard work play.

The years may come with tests and cares.

We'll prove loyal through and through,

To your ideals and standards high,

We ever will be true.

—Tina Holt





THE TAMARACK STAFF



JOHN WHITE
EDITOR IN CHIEF



BETTY BEMENT
ASSOCIATE EDITOR



KENNETH DAVIS
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

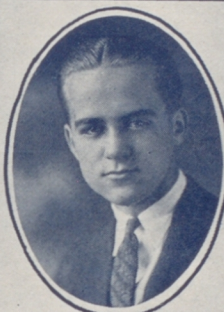


ERNEST E. GREEN
DIRECTOR

Handwritten signature: Ernest E. Green



BERTHA GOTTWIG
LITERARY



CARLTON GLAZIER
BOYS' SPORTS



LANGFORD ARMSTRONG
ART EDITOR



KATHERINE POTTER
MUSIC and DRAMA



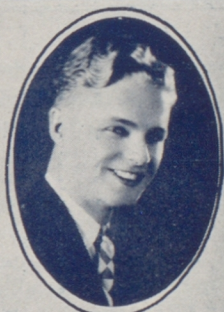
GLENN CROSS
HUMOR



MARJORIE WEBER
ORGANIZATIONS



ARDITH HELLINGER
ORGANIZATIONS



RAY RONALD
CIRCULATION



BETTY CAMPBELL
GIRLS' SPORTS



FRED ANDERSON
BOYS' SPORTS



PAUL CROOKS
ADVERTISING



FLORENCE BAYLESS
CALENDAR

The Tamarack

Published semi-annually by a staff selected from the graduating class

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BETTY BEMENT	ASSOCIATE EDITOR
KENNETH DAVIS	ASSOCIATE EDITOR
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Glenn Cross	Humor
Marjorie Weber	Organizations
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Florence Bayless, Louise Markwood ..	Calendar

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Charles Smith	Advertising
Ray Ronald, Robert Lochhead	Circulation

JANUARY, 1927

ADAPT YOURSELF



IT MUST be said that wise is the young person who has learned at some time during his high school course the secret of adapting himself to conditions instead of futilely attempting to adapt conditions to his personality.

This does not mean of course any submergence of individuality. One can mold his character to people and things met in his existence and still "dare to be different."

In high school, our teachers, or at least the conscientious ones, have attempted to present the work to each individual pupil in his own terms. That is their business, to study young people, and adapt themselves. But life, meaning a business or professional career, is under no obligation; it does not have to attempt to reach you in your terms. It demands that you adapt yourself to it.

EDUCATION'S END?



The stern necessities of life compel us to learn. If we do not learn of our own volition and initiative, we are taught by compulsion.

As students in high school we are obliged to go to school. As young men and grandfathers we will still be going to school. Even though we may graduate from high school and then college, our school days never end because life is a school, and every man born into the world is a pupil with old Experience as his greatest teacher.

However, as we pass through the several ages of man, we can supplement the teachings of Experience with a schooling of our own initiative that does much to counteract the discipline the school of life gives to those who take their early school days in a light superficial manner.

What we learn out of books is invaluable, and the day is fast approaching when the so

called self-made men—who from the farm rose, through self-training, to the top of the business rung—are slowly passing away. With more men in our colleges today than all the colleges had as living graduates a few years ago, it is easily seen that the management of the future, much more than before, will be in the hands of minds early trained in our universities of learning rather than in the universities of experience.

No one should consider a university course other than a training—a short cut, an opportunity builder, an inspiration to help us to help ourselves to grasp the essentials that make for success.

Competition of college-trained men is going to have its effect on our future leadership.

* * *

ISN'T IT SO?

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Optimism! Yea! There isn't another single word in the English language, or in any other, that carries as deep a meaning. There isn't another single trait in the make-up of humanity that compares with it.

The optimist is the man who sees a silver lining through every cloud. He "sees the doughnut," the pessimist "sees the hole." He is the man who succeeds. He may not be famous but in his own little sphere he makes the sun shine through the tears. An optimist can't be kept down. He is the man who makes friends and keeps them. If one hope crashes, a new one takes its place. If fate seems unjust, he makes the best of it and tries to forget.

When a black cat crosses his path, it means good luck. If he breaks his leg on Friday 13, it would have happened had the day been Sunday. Christmas brings a lot of bills to the pessimist and fills the optimist's stocking brimful of good cheer. The pessimist asks "Is there any milk in that pitcher?" The optimist says, "Please pass the cream."

Three cheers! That man is an optimist. He is the man to emulate.

* * *

ON APPLICATION

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How often have we heard some brilliant student who has won some contest, or accomplished something worthy of praise, say, "I didn't put much time on it," or "I didn't study or prepare?" Such people are discour-

aging and their statements should be discounted. They are prompted either by a sense of modesty, which in itself is becoming enough, or by a praise seeking motive which seems to others to be the underlying reason which affects an air of conceit.

Thomas A. Edison has said, "Genius is one per cent inspiration and ninety-nine per cent perspiration." The meaning is obvious, and if the statement is true in Edison's case, who is an acknowledged genius, how much more is it applicable to us?

Not only Edison, but a host of our most successful men in all walks of life, have approached life's tasks and solved its problems in the same way. As a result many have developed into geniuses, or have won the highest renown in their respective fields of labor.

According to their own testimony they owe their success to a close application to routine and detail, until the attainment of an eminent position made it possible for them to relegate details to others.

We hear much these days about the ability to concentrate and about the talent and ability to do things. We should remember, however, that most of the men of marked ability had to start from the same level that we occupy and that it was only by using their ability and the power of application and concentration they then had that more was given.

Therefore, we should not pay too much attention to the student who, whatever his motive, pretends that whatever success or honor he has obtained is due to natural talent. The chances are that hard work and close application were responsible for it.

Let us, those who are still in high school, take courage then. The means and the opportunity to acquire ability and success through hard work and application are still ours. A good way for us to begin is to become intensely interested in some phase of school activity which will command our rarest powers and enlist our highest enthusiasm.

* * *

What did Dave get for licking Goliath?

Sixty per cent of the gate and a chance to meet the winner of the Cain-Abel swatfest.

* * *

Ralphie: (bending over engine) Ye gods, Beulah, I've got a short circuit!

Boo: Oh, how long will it take you to lengthen it?

Suspensions of Bonnie Face Giles

BY LORRAINE NORDEAN

First Prize



Great feathery flakes continued to fall. The snow on the road had been packed firmly by the hoofs of many a fleeting horse and the gliding runners of many a flying sleigh. The jingle of bells and the ring of careless but happy greetings of merry-makers rang clear in the brisk air as they passed Ye Old Wayside Inn. Snow covered yew and hawthorne hedges like marble walls bordered the path leading from the highway to the heavy green door of the tavern.

The thatch roofed stables at the rear of the inn smelled of fragrant hay, while the shouts of busy grooms and the neighs of spirited horses could be heard from within. Some harnessed horses, hitched on the outside, stamped impatiently for the return of their masters; the white vapor from their nostrils formed in frosty crystals about their bits.

Inside Ye Old Wayside Inn where it was warm and cheerful, happy voices welcomed every stranger who stopped on his way to warm his tingling fingers and to take in the gossip.

At one end of the massively beamed room was a great hearth where a cheerful fire roared and cracked as if pleased by the way it was roasting a great joint of mutton, and over all a mingled odor of ale and browning meat seemed to add to the deliciousness of the old English atmosphere.

The proprietor, Bonnie Face Giles by name, wandered from table to table, chatting congenially with his customers. He was a jovial person with a fat stomach, shiny round cheeks, red nose, and deep hearty voice. Rusty strands of hair fell upon his broad but rather low forehead, and one could tell by his very appearance that he owned a heart as big as the pewter mug from which he quaffed his ale.

A door on the opposite side of the room opened, and a blushing girl entered, carrying a large tray with savory foods and wines for the hungry boarders.

"Ha! Ha!" shouted Bonnie Face Giles, "let us all drink to the flavor of the oncoming feast," and as he continued, the men rose, blew the foam from the tops of their mugs,

and with a boisterous "hudrah," drained them.

While the men were still in an uproar, the heavy oaken door swung open and young Godfrey, snow covered and flushed, blew into the room. He was a rather "Beau Brummel" sort of a fellow, and never too tired to stop a while and joke. With a loud greeting to all, he removed his wraps and joined a nearby group which consisted of young fellows somewhat of his own type.

The feasting and merrymaking were resumed. Bonnie Face Giles when he passed Godfrey, shook his hand a hearty welcome.

"Well, young fellow," his deep voice drawled out, "what will it be for you now?"

"I would treat my friends," came the reply; "and as my guinea purse is rather fat today, why not make merry while it lasts?"

"That's right, my son; I used to be like that when I was young. But when one reaches my ripe old age, he becomes more thrifty." As he finished, his hand came down so heavily upon Godfrey's shoulder that the poor fellow was forced to gasp for his breath. Then, when he leaned back and laughed his hearty approval, it seemed that the small apron whose strings would hardly reach around his enormous waist, would split.

Bonnie Face Giles, with the bowl of his long stemmed meerschaum pipe resting in the palm of his hand, strode lazily across the room and seated himself near the hearth in his old favorite high backed chair. As he gazed into the glowing embers and flames, his fat fingers unconsciously traced the hand carved grooves in the fine old mahogany arms.

Nancy, his faithful old foxhound, watched her chance from the corner, and advancing shyly, burrowed her cold muzzle into his cupped hand. He patted the sleek head; and as he did so, a ring of white tobacco smoke rose slowly upward and encircled his head like a halo.

While musing thus, the jingle of sleigh bells penetrated the tavern walls and came to his ears. It reminded him of the jingling gold pieces in his money bag, and his hand from force of habit, sought his pockets where he

always kept the bag. He loved the sound of clinking coins. His fingers fumbled in the empty pockets. The bag was gone.

His great body fairly staggered from fright and anxiety as he rose from his chair. His mind labored, but he could not recall the last time he had had it in his hands. It must have been while he was jolly with his friends.

Rushing madly into their midst, he demanded their attention in a high gasping voice so different from his usual deep drawl. Almost instantly the loud laughter and conversation ceased, and all glanced inquiringly in his direction.

"My dear men," he pronounced clearly, since all the dizziness had left his head, "I certainly trust you all, but I regret to say that someone has taken my money bag from me, or I have unknowingly lost it in your presence. Nothing will please me more than to have you all join me in a thorough search."

A thorough search did follow. Though the men looked everywhere, under tables, chairs, even in some pewter mugs, they could find no sign of money or money bag.

Poor old Bonnie Face certainly wore anything but a bonnie face during this hunt, but presently his sharp eyes fell upon a glittering piece of gold near the feet of young Godfrey. In a second he had it in his hands examining it.

"Yes," he cried, "just such a shiny new coin had I in my purse. Could I but find the thieving scoundrel."

"I beg your pardon, dear sir," came from Godfrey, "but that is surely my coin which you hold in your hand."

Bonnie Face Gile's wide brow wrinkled thoughtfully, as he placed the guinea on the

table. "Then perhaps this may account for your full bag and my empty one,"—"but wait, what is this?" and in another instant he held a similar coin which had been barely hidden from sight under the edge of a great bear rug.

Now the curious onlookers crowded close to the scene of mystery. A few feet off lay a glittering guinea with still another not far away. The hunt had now become a merry chase in which all were participants. Bonnie Face, for such a face he wore now, was in the lead with his hands full of his lost yet found gold.

Following the thief's tracks, they were led into the large savory kitchen, out along the frozen path, around the stables and from thence to the kennel of Nancy and her four rolly-polly puppies. She advanced in her shy way to meet the procession, but was unheeded. Her master had no time for her, for he had found his treasure, all of which was there, even the sadly chewed leather bag.

The mystery was solved. Nancy had playfully pulled the bag from her master's pocket while he mused by the hearth, and unnoticed by him, had carried it forth as a mere plaything for her own whining babies.

That late afternoon, when the sky had already begun to darken into evening shades, and while his guests were leaving, Bonnie Face Giles asked for Godfrey's forgiveness, which he readily received, and adding, he said, 'My dear boy, one is never,—never, too old to learn, and again I say, dear boy, don't accuse a friend of a crime unless you are sure he has committed it.'

Young Godfrey mounted his graceful black horse, and with a cheery farewell, disappeared in the silent white distance.

* * *

On Top of the World

By JOHN PILIK
Second Prize

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Montana has rightly been named the Land of the Shining Mountains as anyone will say who has lived in the treasure state for any length of time. She was not less lavish with her glories that she bestowed upon St. Paul Peak(rising with all its glory like a king for Mountains. This peak rises into the clouds thousands of feet and hides untold wonders

behind her rugged summit which stirs the heart of any nature lover.

One bright day in August I stood on the back porch of the old ranch viewing St. Paul Peak, rising with all its glory like a king for ever perched upon his throne. I had always worshipped that peak ever since I could remember. I longed for the day when I could

climb its walls to the very summit and say, "I am on top of the world."

But somehow or other as the years went by and we left the old ranch, maybe forever, my wish was not filled. But now we were back; a ray of hope filled my heart. Was I to be one of the few who had ever climbed her heights which towered into the clouds? Yet grimmer was the task than the description. As I stood there, past memories flashed through my mind. I thought how when years before two friends and I were within the very gates of the peak, we were driven back. What human hand could resist the storm in the mountains? The wind whistled through the ghostly trees, the rain beat into our faces; but we were not turned from our post, until dense fog stepped into our path obliterating every thing before our eyes.

I had not long to wonder, for that very day my friend and I planned to climb the peak on the morrow. We were not to go as we had attempted before, through the fire-ravaged forest which covered the whole side of the mountain; but we had another plan. We were to proceed through a forested draw, up a government trail for ten miles, and approach the peak from behind. Here we were to scale the five hundred foot wall and drop down the other side of the mountain and home, a trip of approximately twenty-five miles. Could we do it? That was the question only time would tell.

No explorer ever had higher hopes than three boys as they left the old ranch perhaps never to return. Little we recognized the dangers lurking in the rock that we must climb. At the very start we were told that our plans were impossible. There had been a rope there years before, but it had rotted, and no human hand had ever been known to climb that naked rock wall. But would it not be more glory to do that which was supposed to be impossible? How strange, men leave places of safety and comfort to cruise among the rocks of fate where death lurks at every turn.

With the former thought in mind we trudged all morning up the government trail shadowed on either side by gigantic cedars shutting the sun from view. Soon the way became more rugged and finally, Uncle Sam, having no object in building trails through rugged timberless country, ended his trail, much to our disappointment. Gradually now we were beginning to feel that our exploit was

not an easy one, and as we rounded a hill, we beheld a sight wholly natural. Before us stretched a mountain lake glarring in the sunlight and inclosed by rugged mountain peaks and rock slides. Directly behind the lake, almost vertical, towered St. Paul Peak with her utmost heights seeming to reach out and fan the clouds as they consistantly passed her by. All this scene was not in silence, for behind the lake huge white sheets of water kept up a tremendous roar which echoed through the lonely rocks. But we must not delay, the day was waning and our exploit was still in its youth. The next and most important question was to find a possible way to reach his majestic dome which in itself was almost a mountain. The front that it presented to us was at least three miles in length, a solid wall of rock actually concave in places. The peak seemed to be built layer by layer which sagged in the middle from its enormous weight.

After we climbed the steep hill and made our way over cliffs above the lake, we came upon a new phenomenon. The whole natural bowl was inclosed with a shell of rock hundreds of feet high with everlasting snow at its base which seldom saw the sun. On all sides were immense boulders and flat rocks as smooth as if the best sculptor on earth had finished their surfaces. To one side were hundreds of springs trickling over the rocks and slowly wearing grooves in them as they flowed on to feed the hungry lake below.

We could stay there all day and gaze with admiration at the magnificent work of nature, but we must start our grim work. After searching for a possible way to try our experience as a human fly, we saw a prospective way up and one by one we slowly started up the face of the mountain. Now clutching at a small rock for dear life, now feeling for a footing on a projection of rock, and ever working ourselves up through a crevice with our clothes keeping us from slipping. Farther and farther we climbed, realizing that one loose rock under foot, one single slip and we would be no more. We dare not glance down for fear of becoming dizzy and of toppling from our perch. All too often a bare inch ledge was all between us and death. Never in my life was I under such a nerve strain, but strange as it may seem nature provided some projection or some rock ledge where we might grasp and pull ourselves a few feet higher. At one instance when my feet were on a narrow rock, I grasp-

ed with clutching hands for something to bring me back to equilibrium. What a terrible feeling to be slipping, with no hope of anything to prevent it, not even a bare rock, everything depended upon me. What a relief when my finger tips grasped a projecting rock. But the hand of fate must have been in our favor, for now we were nearing the portals of victory. Ten feet to go but not a sole projection to bring ourselves up with. We even doubted if we could unclimb that which we had climbed.

Aye, we spied a small tree projecting from a rock and growing parallel to the face of the cliff; then we mounted its base, put our back to the bare rocks and our feet to the tree and slowly worked ourselves to its top and there, we were at last on safe horizontal ground again. In a few minutes we were on the very highest of the peaks, and we feasted our eyes on one of the finest views I have ever seen. As I stood with the cold breeze blowing in my face, gazing with amazement, I realized "I was on top of the world."

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Ethelbert Saves the Day

BY HAZEL MCCANNON

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It was an uninterested crowd that passed the bulletin board hanging outside the door of the Park Board Superintendent's office, but it was with the most intense interest that two young ladies read the neatly typewritten sign tacked there. It contained three columns. In the first appeared the names of the city playgrounds in alphabetical order. In the second were women's names; in the third were men's. Breathlessly the shorter of the girls exclaimed, "Oh, I have Cannon. Here's my name fourth on the list, and oh, look at the name of the partner. Robert E. L. Vonder—Well! Well! Well! Well!" This with gestures appropriate for a yell king at the climax of the big football game of the season. "Wonder what the E. L. stands for? Probably Ethelbert Latimer! Sounds good doesn't he? I wonder what kind of perfume he uses in his hair? I suppose he'll wear plus-fours to work and carry lavender handkerchiefs. He's probably one of these little Frenchmen with a misplaced eye-brow and marcelled locks. I'll bet he doesn't last a day on the playground. (This also punctuated by appropriate pantomime.) Well! Help or no help, I'll have to stick, because it means college again next fall. Bon jour, Monsieur Ethelbert, we'll hope for the best."

During this recital a tall, dark, distinguished looking young man of athletic build stood scanning the bulletin over the heads of the laughing pair. As they turned to go, he couldn't suppress a boyish grin, which made his handsome face even more handsome. He saw them turn and made an honest effort to

control his smile but in vain. The startled girls hurried away wondering, and the young man continued to grin as he turned with deeper interest to read the name, fourth on the list, opposite Robert Vonder.

On June first, the playground season began at Cannon. It was with curiosity mixed with anxiety that Gladys Glean Palmer awaited the arrival of her partner and co-worker for the summer. It was two minutes to nine and he had not arrived. If he should be late this first morning, she felt that the offense would be too great ever to be excused.

Wheeze! Cough! Rattle! Bang! A disreputable Ford stopped before the door of the supply house. Could this tall, broad shouldered, good looking boy advancing toward her be the Ethelbert Latimer of her sarcastic word pictures? It was. Something about the twinkle in his eyes and the smile that played about his lips was strangely familiar. Where had she seen that face before? The man by the bulletin board! What must he think; what would he do?

"Ah, Mademoiselle," he trebbled, "It ez what you call ze rare pleasure to meet ze mademoiselle." During this absurd speech, this collegiate youth had transformed himself into an elaborately bowing Frenchman, flourishing challengingly a lavender, scented handkerchief. "And ze friend (indicating the Ford) he ez Ethelbert Latimer. With a new coat of paint Ethelbert'll be a knockout at college next fall won't he?"

That evening, after enthusiastically describing her partner to her chum, Gladys exclaimed,

"And he's the name sake of General Robert E. Lee."

As the summer wore on, Gladys Glean or Gee Gee and Del grew more and more engrossed in their work. Until, when a letter arrived announcing the convention on August ninth of the Park Boards of the Northwest and the contemplated inspection tour of the city playgrounds as part of the program, they resolved to make their playground the best in the city. The letter stated further that the superintendent proposed to demonstrate to the convention that he had the most efficient and best organized staff of playground supervisors on the Pacific Coast. An inducement of two hundred dollars was offered to the playground workers who cooperated most successfully in putting this idea across.

"Which means," laughed Del, reading between the lines, "that the old codger'll be promoted to the presidency of the Park Board of the Pacific Coast and get about fifty dollars a week raise. He can afford to offer a two hundred dollar prize. Now, the thing for us to do is to win that prize."

They began immediately to plan for the event. They would advertise an "Athletic Day," have contests, a hand work exhibit, all fields of sports, competitive games, and to make the day perfect, a picnic. This would attract the children to the playground, and on that day of days they would have a record attendance. So, they planned.

Del whistled merrily as he climbed out of the car and pushed open the supply house door. He quickly saw, however, that the spirits of his little partner were not in accord with his own. She sat in a forlorn, dejected attitude on a pile of whittling blocks, clutching in her hand a piece of a glaring advertisement, the kind one associates with a circus. With tears starting in her eyes she held it up for him to see. There in bright red letters against a background of yellow was printed the date, August 9. Below this was a girl in pink tights standing on the back of a white horse. It did advertise a circus and that circus was to be August 9. It was unbelievable; it was not so. Yet here in front of him was the awful poster, it must be so. As an incredulous look came into his face, she exclaimed in a tearful voice, "How could fate be so cruel? I wanted my half of the two hundred dollars so badly. I suppose I should not have counted my chickens before they were hatched, but I did want to take music next

fall. To have the time I would have to give up my work in the bookstore. This money would have made up what I would lose. With a circus in town, what boys or girls would come to the playground. We'll make a fine showing when that bunch of inspectors get here, won't we? They'll go home wondering why we are maintained on the pay roll and thinking that the playgrounds fill no great need in the lives of the children here. They'll think we're fine, efficient workers, won't they with not even enough youngsters here for a baseball game?"

It was not because he felt cheerful, for he did not, that Del tried to cheer Gee Gee, but because he realized that it would do no good to accept such a viewpoint. Besides he really did not think the situation as bad as it looked; but it was with a confidence he did not feel that he assured Gee Gee that he would have a record crowd in attendance at the playgrounds on circus day.

The rest of that day and the succeeding days Del was preoccupied; he was turning a problem over in his mind. How could he make the playground a more attractive place than the circus on August 9. He had made a promise and now must manage some how to make good that promise. Not only that, he wanted his share of the two hundred dollars. He needed capital to start his pet business scheme. He wanted to earn his way through college by satisfying the hunger of the hamburger and hot-dog lovers. In short, he wanted to start a hot dog stand which he was sure would be a paying concern; but he needed capital. If he could win this prize, he thought that the success of his plan was assured.

While they prepared and decorated tables for the coping saw exhibits, Del seemed unusually cheerful, but he refused to divulge the secret of his joy. A great load had been lifted from his mind.

On August 8 Del appeared with three cans of red paint, three of gray, one of black, five large pieces of cardboard, an array of brushes, and a cheery whistle. In answer to Gee Gee's inquiring stare, he offered to let her in on the secret. Soon both, arrayed in pieces of old canvas as a protection to their clothing, were merrily slapping paint on poor old Latimer. No sacrifice was too great to make for the common cause, not even that of dignity. When this was finished to their satisfaction, Ethelbert resembled a zebra, a freakish gray zebra, with beautiful, if somewhat un-

even, crimson stripes. Then a busy hour was spent making signs with striking black lettering. When dry, these were tacked on all sides of the car.

The next morning the eyes of the entire populace were riveted on a most peculiar vehicle which followed the last straggling horses in the circus parade. The people stared with open mouths at the creation of red and gray stripes slowly moving down the street to the accompaniment of a dishpan struck by a small boy standing in the back seat. Then a mighty cheer went up; the people had recognized a Ford, although Solomon in all his glory had never been arrayed like this. It was poor old Ethelbert, and who would have supposed he would receive an ovation like this? The young man driving was none other than Robert E. L. Vondell, and Spud, one of the faithful little boys, had been pressed into service to his great delight. Now he was yelling at the top of his voice, "Big Athletic Day at Cannon Playground! Games and Races! Free lemonade for all children from two to four o'clock! Better than the circus! Save your money! Play at the playground! Get your lemonade! Pink lemonade absolutely free!

The success of this means of advertising was well illustrated, when about one thirty o'clock, children began to flock to Cannon from all parts of the city. Large and small they came carrying the largest cups they possessed. By two o'clock all previous attendance records had been broken, and still the children came; until Gee Gee, busily stirring sugar and pinkness into the lemonade, began to fear that there would not be enough for everyone. Del came into the supply house which had been converted into a kitchen, grinning cheerfully and dumped five more gallons of water into the barrel of already weak liquid.

When the caravan of automobiles containing inspectors arrived at two o'clock everything was life and activity. The baseball fans were having a spirited game of ball; in the tennis courts three tournaments were being played off; volley ball teams were competing for each other's lemonade; two teams were playing an animated game of bat-ball; on the green grass in the cool shade of the trees which lined the fence, Gee Gee was teaching the smaller children to play New Orleans. Del stood on the edge of the shallow swimming pool directing races; shutes, teeterboards, and swings were being used with gaiety; all was bustle and motion; all was merriment.

The superintendent's eye beamed when he saw such a crowd of children. He had been disappointed at the lack of life on the other playgrounds, but this was one to be proud of. The visiting Park Board were much interested in supervisors who could attract and so delightfully entertain a large crowd of children on circus day. They looked with delight at the animated scene before them. They lingered and exclaimed over the whittling and coping saw exhibits, and at last drove away, declaring that they had seen the ideal playground. As the last car passed out of sight, Del suddenly decided that the children needed no more swimming instruction and started on a run for the supply house. Here he almost ran into Gee Gee who had also quickly deserted her post. While dipping out pink lemonade for every youngster in that crowded noisy line, they discussed their plans for the coming school year. Gee Gee's ladle hit the bottom of the barrel as she dipped to fill the cup of the last small boy in the long line. She sank down on the pile of whittling blocks, this time, tired but happy. Ethelbert had saved the day.

* * *

SCHOOL

I put my heart to school
In the world where men grow wise:
"Go out," I said, "and learn the rule;
"Come back when you win a prize."

My heart came back again:
"Now where is the prize?" I cried—
"The rule was false, and the prize was pain,
"And the teacher's name was Pride."

I put my heart to school
In the woods where veeries sing
And brooks run clear and cool,
In the fields where wild flowers spring.

"And why do you stay so long
"My heart, and where do you roam?"
The answer came with a laugh and a song,—
"I find this school is home."

—Henry Van Dyke.

The Verdict

BY POLLY SOUTHMAYD



The day was beautiful. It was so very beautiful that I, riding in a swift moving tram, felt as though the country lying outside the window, stretching miles and miles away, were a fairy-land. So perfect was the beauty that I thought, "Could anyone have a sorrow on such a day as this?" Yet no more had I spoken to myself thus than I learned that the greatest sorrow of one's life may come on a most beautiful day.

Two men took their seats directly behind me. Their talk seemed to be about various trials and court proceedings. Their conversation drifted to a trial that, apparently, one of them had attended but a short time back.

On the day of that trial, spring had arrayed the earth in her brightest colors. The coolness of a tiny breeze caressed the new-born flowers, typical of early spring. The first birds were calling, the first butterflies were flitting here and about. All outdoors appeared to greet the great golden disc that glided so brilliantly across the southern sky.

In the courtroom of a small town hall in a diminutive village, all persons had forgotten that the flowers were blooming for them; that the birds were singing their love songs; that the sun was smiling brightly. All the glories of nature had been set aside as unimportant, trivial.

A matter of life and death was to be determined in that courtroom that very afternoon. The crowded room had been filled in the earlier part of the day with people.

All were silent as the judge spoke. His countenance was hard, his manner stiff and formal, his eyes were sharp and keen.

"The defendant will now speak, giving his motives for his actions, his very actions, and the results of those same, on the evening of January twenty-seventh, nineteen hundred twenty-six."

All eyes were turned upon a young man, stalwart and tall. Lines were drawn severely across his face. He rose slowly, facing the

judge. With a contemplative survey of the assembled citizens, the jury, the attorneys, and last of all the accusers, he stood quietly. Then drawing a deep breath, he spoke in slow, certain tones; his words ringing through the silenced court.

"Your Honor: I have been accused of murder, premeditated and cold-blooded murder. I contend it was not murder. However to you, and to the rest, those assembled here who condemn, and those who sympathize, I confess I was the cause of her death, but it was not murder."

His voice became deeper and his eyes sought the far distant hills.

"My wife was ill, had been paralyzed for months. Her life was misery, a burden to her. She was experiencing a living death. She would faint; she would choke; and she was not able to lie in bed during the entire time of her invalidism. Instead, a leather-cushioned chair was her only place of rest. For months she slept and ate, sitting in that chair.

"I had specialists from all over the country diagnose her case. All shook their heads and said, 'It is hopeless. In all probability she will live years, slowly dying from the disease. Her case is fatal. She will never recover. The paralysis will take several years before reaching the heart. When the heart is affected, then will life cease.'

"Some way my wife learned of her fate. She learned that her case was a living death. She learned she was destined to long years of suffering. She thought that already she was a burden to me. I tried to make her believe that never would I feel that her helplessness was a hindrance to me. It was not. I vow it was not. I wanted to help her. I would gladly have given my life to save her if it were possible."

The man paused, the courtroom was silent. A sound of a robin, twittering and calling in a nearby tree was distinct in the quietude, but no one heard.

Again the defendant drew a long breath, a breath that appeared to be very painful. The judge stiffened.

"Oh! 'twas a week before her death, her passing, that she became utterly depressed. She begged, she implored, she tried to bribe me to give her the medicine that was prescribed by a doctor. It was a compound that quieted the nerves, producing sleep. Two capsules at one time was the correct dose. More than that would result in death. I dared not trust her with the box.

"That week she had her choking spells more often than usual; they were more violent. She continued to beg for the capsules. Finally, she said, 'John, John dear, if you love me,' his voice broke. Then he continued; his tone was low and reminiscent; his eyes were seeking the tiny clouds of the far away sky. "She said, 'John, if you love me, you will let me end my life-long suffering. God will forgive' What was I to do?

"Soon after, her face paled, and consciousness slipped from her like a heavy robe. I rushed to her. I fanned her. I cried to her to hear me. I called her name over and over. I prayed to God that He might give the strength to me to release her from her suffering. She was so peaceful there, so contented in her unconsciousness. Might I be able to give her the freedom she sought.

"I prayed that, if God saw that it was right, He might give me the strength. God did give me the force, the power to grant her only wish. Slowly the feeling grew within me that I was right in doing it. The thought hurt, oh, no one can ever know how it hurt. It cut, it shriveled something alive within me. My soul seemed to hide, to leave me. I felt lifeless, yet that sense of doing the right rose within me, grew greater, enveloped me. I was no longer of this world. I was only a tool, a tool that had the power of releasing the only one I loved from suffering, suffering that would last years, years long.

"She opened her eyes while my head was yet bowed, and she said, so quietly, so very quietly, 'John, oh John dear, I hate to leave you. I love you, I do love you, John. Pray that God will not call it wrong to give me the capsules. John, my suffering will burden you, will embitter me toward life. 'Twere well I should pass on. I shall be in a place better by far than here, John. Please, please John give me the box.'

"I looked deep into her eyes, and there I read her future, a future in a happier land. I rose mechanically. I reached for the box, for the glass of water. I placed them, one in each of her hands. Holding her face between my palms, I again and for the last time, the very last time, I looked, looked deep into her eyes and said, 'Joyce, I love you; may God sanction this act.'

"I stooped and kissed her. I gave her one searching look, closed my eyes, and knelt beside her while she swallowed her death potion. I heard the glass as she set it on the table beside her. I heard her as she said, 'Good-bye, John dear. Be brave and good. God has forgiven.'

I pressed her hand gently, as I held it. I prayed. When again I opened my eyes, hers were closed as in earthly sleep, but which I knew to be eternal slumber, divine and sweet."

During his speaking not a person in all that room moved except to wipe away the tears that would come.

The man slowly resumed his seat. Many in the jury had eyes that were wet. The judge, that impassive judge, sat with eyes glistening with tears.

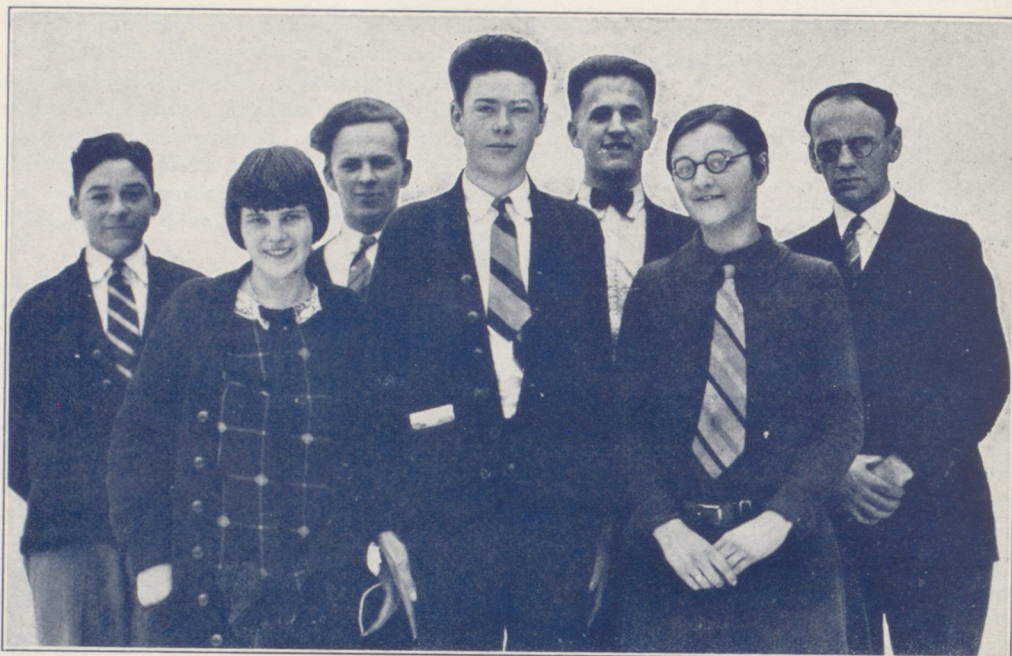
The man sat with bowed head and his shoulders shook as if by violent sobs that gave no audible sound; sobs that caused his entire body to tremble. The jury filed into an adjacent room, one by one.

Minutes passed. Silent, long, unbroken minutes. All the assembled persons sat with heads bowed as in prayer. Soon the door of the adjacent room opened. All eyes were lifted, in each a look of fear, then hope, finally uncertainty, as the jury again filed by one by one.

One of them remained standing. Reading from a paper which he nervously fumbled, and which shook tremulously in his hand, he delivered the verdict.

* * * * *

What the juror said, I have never been able to learn. I was interrupted at the time the man seated behind me told his companion the result of the trial. My mind was constantly returning to the unfinished conversation of a great sorrow on a day of perfect beauty, which I had overheard. The day was completely ruined because I, being only one person instead of twelve, was not, nor am I now, able to determine what the verdict should have been concerning the right or wrong of this young man's so-called murder.



Forensics



DEBATING this semester has been the only forensic activity, the two principal events being the Medals Debate and the Interscholastic Debates with Lewis and Clark and Hillyard. One question was debated throughout the semester: "Resolved, That the benefits derived from the Washington State primary law justify its retention."

Early in the semester the preliminaries for the Medals Debate were begun, thirty-eight students participating in the first round. Freshmen and sophomores competed in one division and juniors and seniors in another.

From the division including juniors and seniors, after two rounds of preliminaries, the six best debaters were selected to participate in the annual Medals Debate, which was held December 3. In this contest Willard Bungay, John DeArmand and Ronald Phares upheld the affirmative, while Kathryn Stedman, Daisy Stevens and Richard Campbell defended the negative. The two gold medals, which are awarded for individual merit, were won by John DeArmand and Ronald Phares.

On the evening of January 7, the most important event of the debate year took place,

the annual Triangular Debates with Lewis and Clark negative team in our own auditorium before an audience estimated at 850 people. Those who upheld the Red and Black were Ronald Phares, John DeArmand and Kenneth C. Davis.

Despite the fact that the North Central debaters had a case which should have surprised the negative speakers and taken them off their feet, the news of the case apparently had reached the Lewis and Clark team and they were fully prepared for it. The affirmative put up an exceptionally hard fight, but the decision was two to one in favor of the negative.

A negative team composed of Kathryn Stedman, Daisy Stevens and Richard Campbell met the Hillyard affirmative team in the Hillyard high school auditorium on the same evening. Although many of the arguments advanced by Hillyard missed entirely the negative's case, which was also more or less of a surprise, the Railroaders won a two to one decision.

Charles A. Chandler, debate coach, spent a great deal of time in working with the debaters and he deserves commendation for the many efforts he has put forth.

The Calendar



MONTH OF SEPTEMBER, A. D., 1926

"SEPTEMBER HATH THIRTY DAYS"

Flower—M. Glory Birthstone—Sapphire

Ninth Day—"The melancholy days are come." Derby day, and we can't go. First convocation held today for big and little sisters. Summer's accumulation of dirt washed off necks.

Tenth day—Fourteen new names added to faculty. Annual teachers' frolic celebrated at Natatorium park with stunts and dancing. Text books distributed, also library monitors appointed.

Thirteenth day—The Girls' League sponsors News subscription campaign.

Fourteenth day—Wash day. Announcement of two new linotype machines for print shop which were installed in August. The best equipment means the best output.

Fifteenth day—We find we have more elbow room this fall as there is an enrollment of only 2080, but just as many freshies as ever. Albeit we get out before more comes.

Sixteenth day—Sixty-eight room representatives elected for Girls' League work. The sky was enclined to weep near the noon hour.

Seventeenth day—"Lass of Limerick Town," the first Irish operetta was announced to be given this fall with the largest cast in the history of school.

Eighteenth day—Indians defeat Sandpoint high with a score of 20 to 0, in first grid game of season. Rah!

Twentieth day—Students notice new concrete floors in girls' locker rooms, new lighting system, nice green lawn, new board in floor near room 113 where all pupils take their turn sliding on it.

Twenty-first day—Today is first bank day and everybody felt like two cents. We hesitate to give our last nickel. Glenn Cross was elected president of senior A class. Good choice.

Twenty-second day—Nothing of real importance today only a freshie convocation. We learn that station KFIO was rebuilt during the summer.

Twenty-third day—"Peppe" News convocation. Copies given out by girls dressed in "News" itself. Tennis team starts fall work. Snow flurry today not enough for snowballs.

Twenty-fourth day—Everyone came to school as usual. Former Principal R. T. Hargreaves speaks to students in convocation. He requests that student body sing "North Central," which he considers one of the best high school songs in the United States.

Twenty-fifth day—N. C. swamps Colville in

football game, 34 to 0. News has birthday, is nine years old.

Twenty-seventh day—Senior class honored with appointment of David Grobe as fire chief.

Twenty-eighth day—Senior A election of officers resulted in Ardith Mellinger, vice president; John White, secretary; Bertha Gottwig, treasurer.

Twenty-ninth day—Leads for operetta are chosen. Glenn Cross, Lucy Martz, and Lois Ferris are leads.

Thirtieth day—One of the big events of the year is the Freshie Frolic held in the gym tonight. Fifty-five representatives in Federation work.

Thirty-first day—Oh we forgot there wasn't any such.

MONTH OF OCTOBER, A. D., 1926

"OCTOBER HATH 31 DAYS"

Flower—Hops Birthstone—Opal

First day—First KFIO broadcast. Well, the program goes over big. One hundred ninety students won places on the scholastic honor roll. But that was from last term. First tennis tournament for girls today.

Second day—Ray Davis is appointed cross country manager for this fall. Dean Crothers is freshman football manager. Both boys were selected on their merits.

Fourth day—North Central yell leaders start work out today. Second tennis tournament for girls. Red Cross convocation today. Watch for the little white button with the red cross on it tomorrow. Howard Pearce chosen chairman of the Associated Students Council, and Ardith Mellinger is vice chairman.

Fifth day—The Red Cross campaign starts. Our quota for this fall is \$541.26. We'll make it. The last tennis tournament for girls. The result is ten matches won by North Central and Lewis and Clark nine. Football convocation with songs and speeches starts spirit of victory.

Sixth day—Doris Kennedy is named tennis captain. The News staff finds a taxi. Its owner, Carlton Glader, is busy carrying the newshounds around.

Seventh day—The pep carnival heads this year will be Joe Pearson and Katherine Lawson. We don't envy them their job and they deserve a lot of credit. The Banking Association elects officials; Lyle French, president; Carolyn Jarvis, vice president.

A faculty dinner party is given in the cafe at 6:15 tonight. We hope the banquet will be so satisfying that they will fail to remember the lesson assignments for the morrow.

Eight day—Girls League honors ore given to 285 pupils. A fine record. The annual Freshie Pow Wow was held in the gymnasium this evening. About 300 big and little girls in attendance.

Ninth day—North Centrol students act as clerks at Culbertson's store for High School Students' Day. A splendid experience for those taking part. No shop lifting noticed today.

Indians defeat Lewiston high at first home gamt of the season, 19 to 0.

Eleveth day—Miss Fargo, North Central's librarian since 1909 resigns to go to Chicago position. Miss Bacon, assistant librarian at Lewis and Clark will take her place.

Twelfth day—First P. T. A. meeting. This is Columbus day, but it doesn't matter it doesn't affect us, we plod along the same as if this land had never been discovered.

Ernest Swanson gets a haircut today.

Thirteenth day—Tennis victory won by North Central from Lewis and Clark 11 to 10. Art classes take trip to museum to study famous paintings and relics. Coach announces as basketball captains today, Evelyn Henkly, Barbara Long, and Ruth Walker. Print shop beats newshounds in basketball, score 23 to 11. Hounds were disappointed, but game was not lost to North Central.

Fourteenth day—List of 154 candidates for graduation is published. This is the largest mid-year group graduating in school's history. A regulation sweater of crimson is adopted by student body. Novice cross country race won by Rufus Nicholson.

Fifteenth day—Federation dues collected by Eddie Myers. Wonder what he did with all those dimes. John White is editor in chief of the January annual.

Sixteenth day—Wa-Hi wins from N. C., with score of 15 to 13 in hard slippery game at Walla Walla. N. C. girls on trip step convicts out. Good time had by girls.

Eighteenth day—Miss Pinkham, physical director, selects thirty-four dancers for all operetta. They're pretty good too.

Nineteenth day—The banking percentage beats all records, reaching the high mark of 97.5%.

Twentieth day—Those representing North Central in the coast conference at Seattle are Martha Schoening, Girls' League; John White, Boys' Federation; Ronald Phares and Betty Bement, News. They leave tonight.

Twenty-first day—"Pow Wow" is new name for carnival. Much better name for Indians. LaVerne Rhodes is selected head of the ticket committee. Tickets are called "Wamps."

Twenty-second day—"Behind the Front" a movie given by stage crew, proceeds are given to playfield. Miss Robinson is faculty advisor of senior A girls.

Twenty-third day—Indians win game from Hillyard Panthers in hard fought scrap. Score, 27 to 0.

Twenty-fifth day—Senior A's name favorite colleges. John Shaw, vice principal, receives

honor of Tamarack dedication. By the way, he tells us he was born on Hallowe'en.

Twenty-sixth day—P. T. A. reception held in gymnasium at 7:30 p. m. An enjoyable program was presented. Girls' League party presented in Auditorium after school. A fine program was presented followed by refreshments. Betty Bement is named valedictorian. She has received the honor of attaining the highest possible average. Kenneth Davis selected as graduation orator.

Twenty-seventh day—Vox Puellarum give pay convocation for playfield today. Excellent prigram. P. T. A. reception given in honor of freshmen parents. Presents very fine program followed by refreshments. Delta club hold banquet at Dessert Hotel.

Twenty-eighth day—N. C. band opens W. E. A. meeting. Band composed of eighty-seven pieces and also considered the best in the Northwest. It is also the largest in the school's history. Two days vacation! The teachers attend Washington Educational association.

Twenty-ninth day—Vacation but don't sleep too much! It is a day of rest and rest assured we rest for the rest of vacation.

Thirtieth day—Hallowe'en comes around again while we hope for a little diversion.

MONTH OF NOVEMBER, A. D., 1926

"NOVEMBER HATHE THIRTY DAYS"

Flower—Crysanthemum Birthstone—Topaz

First day—Find protege singer, Catherine Green, from our school who was chosen by Galli Curci for special training. Typing pins awarded today.

Second day—Bullitt stands high in our mock school election. We wonder why. Banking record reached one-hundred per cent for first time in history of school. Every one broke but happy—money in bank.

Third day—Twenty-three seniors named on scholastic honor roll. Betty Bement is first with Kenneth Davis, second. New members for athletic board are elected; Vera Plath, Gretchen Karkau, Joe Pearson and Langford Armstrong.

Fourth day—Adopt new plan of selling twenty-five cents worth of wamps for admission to the Pow Wow. Harold Zell, a senior B, is chosen to take moving pictures of the Queen of Rumania at the dedication of museum at Mary Hill.

Fifth day—The News offers a prize for best interviews for the Booster Ad contest. The annual meeting of the W. E. A. was the largest in history. Did you know that the furnaces of North Central eat thirteen cords of wood daily?

Sixth day—Indians show improved play since the Wa-Hi game and beat Yakima 35 to 0. Hooray!

Eighth day—Swimming captains selected by Miss Elsa M. Pinkham, coach. Marion LeFevre, Grace Anderson, Maurine Taylor and Roberta Shanks, freshman captain. Five girls

and five boys were voted on to be given awards for tennis and cross country. Girls' basketball games start for a five day tournament.

Ninth day—Plenty of things happen today besides tests. Indians scalp L. C. runners with a score of 24 to 31. A five dollar prize is offered for the best Tamarack story. Art Sherman is elected senior B president. Ruelle is selected yell leader.

Tenth day—Up early and late, more tests. Mr. Rowell, organizer of the white cross talks on anti-narcotics in convocation. Officers are elected for the athletic board who are Linn Cowgill, president; David Kaye, secretary.

Eleventh day—Mr. Bradford announces band appointments. Philip Redford and Phillip Lewis were appointed bandmasters. John Huneke, is manager, and Chester Griffith is drum major. Ten girls are petitioned for Pow Wow princess. We can't imagine who will be the real one. N. C. band marches in Armistice parade and one-half day holiday.

Twelfth day—Boys have a pep convocation for big game. Thirteen boys try out for yell duke job and team letters are presented to girls today. Girls have department meetings. Forty Winks, a picture show that was presented in the auditorium for the playfield recently received forty dollars proceeds. Tests over and every one exhausted.

Thirteenth day—No game today and nothing else exciting happened.

Fifteenth day—We hold our breath for the report cards are given out today. How many A's did we bring home to our parents? We learn that Mrs. Paris's hobby is her 13 year old daughter who will enter high school next January and her second hobby is music.

Sixteenth day—The Spanish club is eight years old today. Getting along in years isn't it? The Delt members put on frolic with great success. This club was organized more than 13 years ago. Mr. Rowlands is learning to play the piano.

Seventeenth day—All concessions are represented in a broadcast over station KFIO. Splendid program and many long distance reports.

Eighteenth day—The quarter honor roll is out. The list contains 138 names. Serpentine on down town streets by 800 boys. The boys paint the town red. Just leave it to them.

Eighteenth day—For the first quarter of this school year, 138 students have places on the honor roll. Jean Hazen, 11B, is only student with 5A's. Four boys and three girls receive four A's. Tonight is the big annual serpentine on down town streets with 800 boys in parade. We will leave it to them to paint the town red. The interclass run is won by John White, first and Hill Johnson, second.

Nineteenth day—Pow Wow tonight from 7 to 11 o'clock. We find that Geraldine Warren is to be Princess Worr-worr-wa. She will be presented with a bracelet of Indian design worked in silver. This is Alumni day. Two-hundred thirty-three of them returned to be with us. Today is also color day. Red and

black meets our eyes wherever we look. It's gorgeous! Double convocation with an excellent program presented to an unusually enthusiastic audience.

Twentieth day—Indians surely scalped the Tigers in the big game today. This looks like old times, the score being 21 to 14. Hurrah!

Twenty-second day—Convocation today to award letters to our fighting football men. The football used for the game is presented to the school. Speeches made by some of the grid-iron men. Everyone is proud of our victory.

Twenty-third day—Seniors capture four games and one tie from the annual girls' basketball series. Rah! Rah! First aid demonstration is given in gym classes by Mr. Herbert Young, Jr. We know our stuff now. We learn that the Masque society was organized in 1908 and is still a very active literary and dramatic society. Convocation is held to introduce the orphans, which North Central will play Santa to this year.

Twenty-fourth day—Seventy-two students have stopped going to school for various reasons. Students tutors are busy giving help to pupils. Mr. Zimmerman was so elated last Monday that the seam in his coat ripped.

Twenty-fifth day—Thanksgiving. Turkey and a feast of good things but, don't eat so much that you seniors can't attend the booster dance given by the W. S. C. students at the Davenport hotel.

Twenty-sixth day—Girls' League give silver tea at the home of Mrs. Godfrey. A fine musical program was given. The manual training students will prepare toys for children's home.

Twenty-seventh day—No game today and we are all happy over the last one. If freezing weather sets in the playfield may be used as a skating rink. We'll have more fun then.

Twenty-ninth day—Twelve B officers are picked. Ruth Trivers, vice president; Sterling Taylor, secretary; Victor Schatz, treasurer.

Thirtieth day—A new counter has been installed in the cafeteria and the proceeds will go towards the playfield. The English department gives a new text book to students. Many radical changes will be made in this department. Do you suppose they will suit us?

MONTH OF DECEMBER, A. D., 1926

DECEMBER HATHE THIRTY-ONE DAYS

Flower—Holly

Birthstone—Turquoise

First day—Mr. Rice, musical director, has chosen Clare Pritchard, Adrian Armstrong, and Glenn Cross for graduation musicians. Charles Devine wins booster ad contest receiving three dollars. Second and third prize go to John Huneke and Ruth Trivers.

Second day—The casts for three one-act plays to be presented January 14 and 15 by the senior dramatics class is announced.

Third day—Medals debate, question to be argued is primary law. Open house tonight. All the faculty members greet parents. About 900 parents attend. We hope all the teachers had favorable reports.

Fourth day—Basketball to start for frosh. Sixty-five of them turn out for the sport. Football team is nearly intact. We will have 14 lettermen in school next year. Isn't that fine?

Sixth day—Debate medals won by Ronald Phares and John DeArmand. Two of our stars. The Vox Puellarum is to handle the sale of Christmas seals sold in all first period classes. The sale amounts to two hundred dollars.

Seventh day—Art exhibit of noted paintings in Miss Stowell's room this week. All pupils are urged to see these masterpieces. The Girls' League council give tea for Hillyard and L. C. girls.

Eighth day—Miss Robinson, North Central's nurse, gave a talk on health to freshmen classes this morning. Cards were passed to each one having 10 rules on them to be obeyed.

Ninth day—Those receiving the special honor awards are Martha Schoening, Elizabeth McBroom, Louise Markwood, Betty Campbell, Betty Bement, Nathaniel Adkins, Joe Pearson, Janice Schermerhorn, Curtis Stone, Adrian Armstrong, Glenn Cross, Kenneth Davis, Marjorie Weber, Ardith Mellinger, and Langford Armstrong. These students will receive gold pins on graduation night. We are proud of them.

Tenth day—Operetta is given tonight. Fourteen students have leads. Some fine decorations and dancing are promised besides the smart costumes and splendid orchestra selections. We know it will be a success. North Central vanity compacts are being sold to the girls for seventy-five cents apiece. We are patriotic to our noses now. New automatic feeders have been installed in the print shop that will prevent finger marks and wrinkles on the paper. What next?

Eleventh day—Operetta again tonight. It was a grand success last night with a crowded house and wonderful acting and singing. It will be presented tonight with the same cordial reception. Our boys will play a basketball game with Coeur d' Alene.

Thirteenth day—North Central and Lewis and Clark exchange talent for pay convocations. These performances are playfield projects. The proceeds of the big annual football game is \$2265.

Fourteenth day—P. T. A. meeting. The program is a musical furnished by the Women's club. Registration for boys election of officers of Federation started today.

Fifteenth day—The children of the Shrine hospital will have a merry Christmas. Plans are being made to give presents from old Santa to 20 little boys and girls after which carols will be sung by all.

Sixteenth day—Additions to the senior special honor roll are John White, John DeArmand and Katherine Lawson. Everyone makes it better and better. N. C. will play W. S. C. Kittens in basketball tonight.

Seventeenth day—"Thief of Bagdad" is given tonight for a playfield project. It is a dandy film. Dr. Neely gives fifty dollars.

Wasn't that a fine surprise present? The Delt club gives presents to the parental school boys. Northwestern business college gives a party and dance for the senior A class to-night.

Eighteenth day—Basketball game with Fairfield. We hope for the best. Everybody in the senior class is exchanging pictures.

Twentieth day—Miss Clarke is to go on a leave of absence to the University of Wisconsin. Well if this isn't a joke, all the gum chewers are fined ten cents apiece everytime they are caught. We'll wager they won't do it more than once.

Twenty-first day—Primary election of Boys' Federation today. Eddie Weiland is appointed basketball manager. Band convocation today to advertise concert tomorrow night.

Twenty-second day—Band concert tonight. It will be a howling success we all know. First period rooms will have Christmas parties. Christmas carols sung in halls by the opera class. Last day of school before vacation. Hurrah!

Twenty-fourth day—Program at Children's Home in afternoon. Christmas eve and our stockings are all hung up ready for Santa.

Twenty-fifth day—Christmas day. We can eat and eat and play with our toys?

Thirtieth day—We are making our New Year's resolutions today. Hope we don't brake them the next day.

MONTH OF JANUARY, A. D., 1927

"JANUARY HATH THIRTY-ONE DAYS"

Flower—Snowdrop

Birthstone—Garnet

Third day—We've put away all our Christmas toys and started work again. Everyone glad to be back to get caught up on sleep.

Fourth day—Nominations for officers of the Girls' League. Tamarack convocation with many interesting surprises in features of program.

Fifth day—There are two real algebra sharks here in school that deserve high honors. Beth Loomis and Ivar Highberg tied in the contest which lasted from 3 p. m. to 7 p. m. Both contestants received a silver loving cup. Most of us would have to give up long before the race was over.

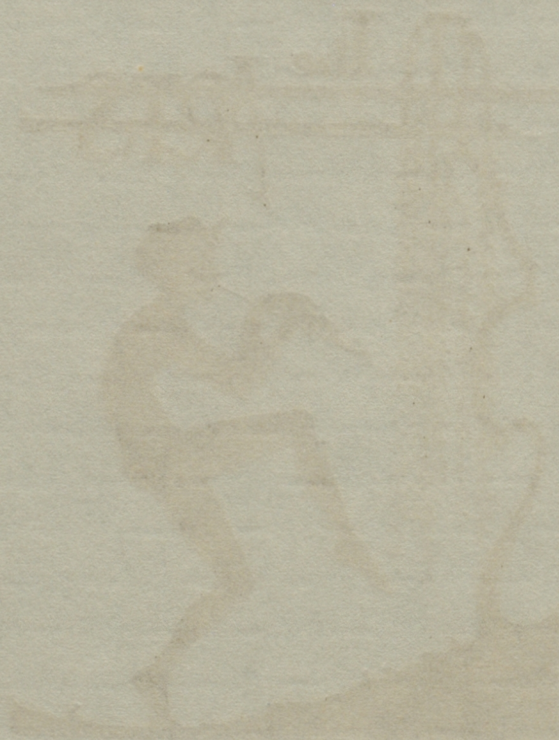
Sixth day—Nothing happened today of any importance. Those expecting a thrill carried blank expressions around.

Seventh day—Today the seniors must be on their best behavior for there is a senior tea held after school tonight in the cafeteria. It is one of the prettiest affairs of the season and all the graduates are to come and bring their mothers. Boys invited too. We have heard there is going to be a good program though. Big triangular debate held tonight. Kenneth Davis, Ronald Phares and John DeArmand debate with Lewis and Clark.

Eighth day—Very few cases are reported by Cupid from feminine sources.

(Continued on page 89)





The Art Department



FEW people realize how much credit is due the art department for all the unrewarded work it has so faithfully done not only for The Tamarack and The News but for the whole school as well. The designing of this issue of The Tamarack has been entirely given over to Miss Stowell for the first time and the success of the senior annual this year is mainly due to her efforts. All designs were submitted by students in the advanced art classes, the best ones being chosen for the title pages, the picture outlays and the cover.

Langford Armstrong as art editor has charge of all sport layouts and did much in the designing of the title pages and features. Other students who helped with the art work on this issue are Blanche Fride, who designed the senior layouts and end piece, Pat Henry, who helped with the title pages, Glenn Cross, who assisted in the sports layouts and John White who designed the cover and the senior insert.

The art department has had an extremely busy year generally. Cartoons for The News, designs for The Tamarack, scenery for the operetta, and class plays, signs and posters for the library and the halls and all other art work have all been done by students in the arts classes under the supervision of Miss Stowell.

It has been under the competent leadership of Miss Stowell, who has had charge of this department since it was founded when the school was first started, that art has been an especially potent factor in the school curriculum. Jewelry, special arts and applied design are taught in the courses given by Miss Stowell. All the art subjects are elective, Miss Stowell teaching special arts the first four periods and the jewelry classes the sixth and seventh periods. Miss Riker teaches applied design for girls.

Jewelry is offered to seniors only and may be taken one or two periods a day, as the student wishes. A credit is given for ten periods a week and a half credit for five. All the fun-

damental processes in jewelry making are taught, from making designs to stone-cutting and enameling.

Ornaments are not the only things made. Bowls, trays, book-ends, lamp shades and many other articles are fashioned from copper and bronze. Silver is generally used only for jewelry. A show case in the lower hall is used exclusively for displaying the work of students.

Special arts is probably the most important part of the art course. More time is devoted to this branch of work and more real material work is accomplished in these two classes than in any others in the entire school. Four years' study is offered students. They learn representative drawing, perspective, object and figure drawing, design, lettering and composition. Pencil, crayon, charcoal and water colors are used as mediums.

At different times with the aid of a daylight projector, the history of costume has been studied. This term the Art club, a club composed of art students, secured an exhibit of paintings by old masters and contemporary artists. The pictures were put on exhibition in room 12, the art room, where they were open to the public.

In applied design the students learn how to apply their knowledge of art to painted and gessoed boxes, raffia baskets and dyed and woven textiles. Pretty painted scarfs and handkerchiefs come from this department.

Work in the spring is different from that in the fall. Clay modeling and outdoor sketching are predominant in the spring. Work in fall flowers, sketches of the human figure, futuristic posters and Christmas cards and designs were the principal problems this term.

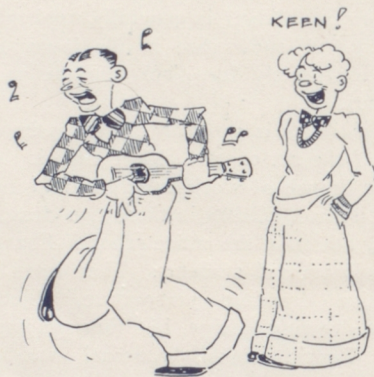
The scenery for the operetta was designed by Clarence Henry and built by Robert Edge with the help of the stage crew. Carl Reichert and Langford Armstrong designed the scenery for the marionette show put on by the first period public speaking class. Langford also designed the scenery for the class play, "The Slave with Two Faces."

What I've Learned in Hi School

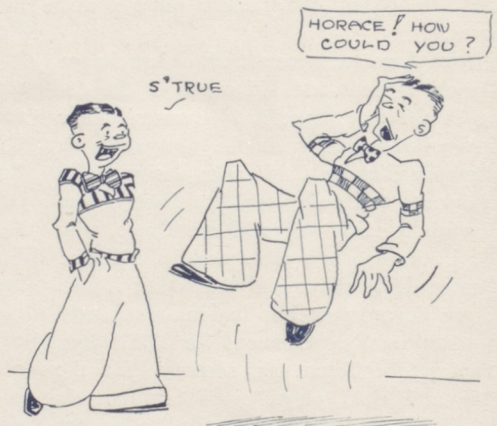
By
LANG. ARMSTRONG.



HOW TO SPEND A HOTSY EVENING
ON TWO CAR TICKETS AND
A NICKLE !!



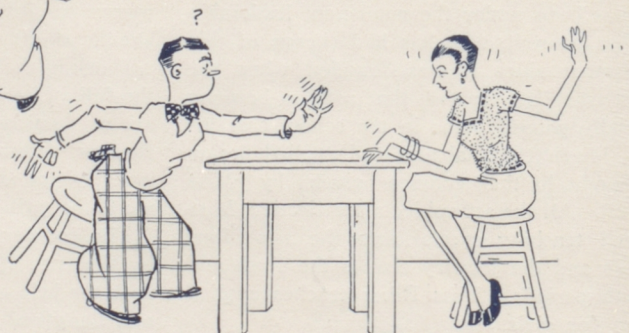
HOW TO DO THE CHARLESTON
AND THUMB A DIZZY UKE



THAT THERE AIN'T NO
SANTA CLAUS!



HOW TO AVOID BEING
CALLED "TEACHER'S
PET"



HOW TO TALK FOR FORTY-FIVE
MINUTES, IN THE LIBRARY, WITHOUT
SAVING A WORD.



LANG.
27

What I've Learned in Hi Scho!

BY GLENN CROSS —



HOW TO GET A SHAVE AND
A HAIR CUT BETWEEN PERIODS.



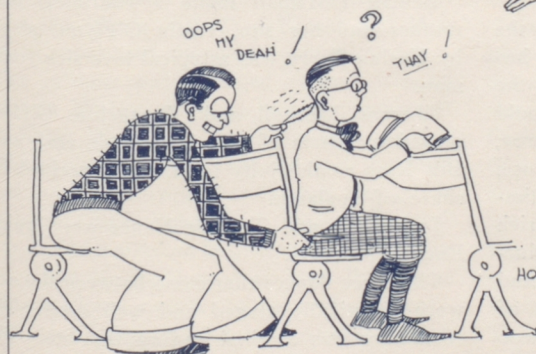
HOW TO RENDER "SWEET ADELIN" —
WITH ORIGINAL HARMONY



HOW TO GET A DRAG WITH THE OFFICE.



HOW TO GET
FROM THE THIRD
FLOOR TO THE DOG-
HOUSE IN
TWO MINUTES FLAT



HOW TO KILL TIME
THE SEVENTH
PERIOD.

GLENN CROSS —

The Operetta

*



HAT was credited as being the "most successful operetta ever produced at North Central," "The Lass of Limerick Town," the fifteenth annual opera given by the music department, was given on the nights of December 10 and 11 in the school auditorium before capacity audiences.

Exceptional ability was shown by all the leads in the cast. Critics judged their singing and acting to be that of professionals. The chorus sang harmoniously and the dancing was cleverly executed. A great deal of the credit must go to the splendid cooperation between the cast and the directors.

Glenn Cross, as Captain Pomeroy Worthington. Lucy Martz, as Betty McCoy and Lois Ferris as Rose McCoy won for themselves favorable comment and worthy praise. Glenn showed that he had real ability in the way he carried his role. He has a fine voice and was suited in every respect to the part. Lucy took the feminine lead and kept the audience delighted with her charming personality and voice. Lois has a voice which was outstanding in the performance. This with her smile and striking appearance was well received by the audience.

C. Olin Rice directed the musical part of the opera. Miss Dorothy Deane coached the players in their lines. Miss Elsa Pinkham had charge of the dancing numbers. Miss Lillian Stowell designed the stage constructions and stage decorations. Miss Emma Dalquest filled the role of faculty wardrobe adviser. E. E. Green acted as business adviser.

The opera setting was in Ireland in the year of 1890. Sir Charles Worthington has promised his friend, Donald McCoy, as the latter lay dying, that his son Pomeroy, should marry McCoy's daughter, Rose. Pomeroy, (Captain Worthington) became of age. Rose, living with her uncle and her cousin in Limerick town, inherited a fortune left by a rich American uncle. Captain Worthington, reluctant, but desirous of pleasing his father, and knowing that his family is in dire need of money, set out for Limerick Town to woo Rose.

Rose suspected that his motives were more mercenary than amorous and decided to pass herself off for Betty, her penniless but beautiful cousin. The Captain arrived, and suspecting that such a trick might be played on him, addressed his attentions to Rose (masquerading as Betty), though from the minute he set eyes on the real Betty he loved her. Entanglements followed. Rose, convinced that his motives were entirely mercenary, in a flare of anger, told him that he had better pay his attentions to her cousin Rose (Betty). The captain, delighted, courted Betty; discovered that she was a pauper and was plunged to the depths of despair. Sir Charles arrived and denounced the Captain for loving a penniless girl.

A deadlock followed. Out of a clear sky came Ezra Q. Hicks, who through the difference in time between Ireland and America and his diary proved that Betty is the real heiress to the American uncle's fortune. All, even Rose, were happy. Rose found consolation in her hitherto unsuccessful suitor, Justin O'Flynn.

Lois Murphy and James Hocking in the parts of Lady and Sir Charles Worthington were well received in their duet numbers. Lowery Bennett as Judge Hooley, the guardian of the fair cousins, showed up well in the musical numbers.

Curtis Stone was probably the most amusing figure of the evening in the character part of Ezra Q. Hicks. His dancing and songs were cleverly done.

Beulah Hoffman made a charming Irish mother and her son, Justin O'Flynn, played by Harlan Terry was a typical love sick young man.

Thomas McNeill and Jacqueline Gifford played the parts of a loving couple very well. Bill Ross as the jolly inn-keeper received his share of applause.

Joel Sleeth and Chalmer Nance were typical English servants.

The three dances that came between the acts were beautifully staged and well done. The costuming was original and appropriate. The girls in the Irish dance were: Lucille Baltzell,

Dorothy Barton, Ella Foth, Dorothy Potter, Elizabeth Parker, Marjory Persons, Audrey Robb, Myra Lee Stauffer, Ruth Walker, Dorothy Webb, Lucia. Whitmarsh and Belva Peck.

The "Irish Rose" dance which was admired so much was put on by the following: Beatrice Bemiss, Elaine O'Donnell, Velma Gardner, Evelyn Henkle, Lenore Kippen, Virginia Lee Maguire, Vera Plath, Maybelle Martin, Lois Schroeder, Lois Stephens, Mina Trabert and Mildred Wiggs.

The Sailor dance was given by Marion LeFevre, Eloise MacCamy and Marjorie Ruth Gaines.

The chorus was composed of the following: Pearl Bollons, Mildred Carr, Ethlyn Churchill, Rose Coakley, Dorothy Darby, Elizabeth

Fischer, Coleen Fowler, Charlotte Freeborg Vivienne Goble, Edna Grimsrud, Carol Howard, Ethel Hughes, Hazel M. L. Johnson, Edith Jones, Gretchen Karkau, Lillian Lawrence, Betty Louise MacDonald, Leita Maynard, Catherine Nichols, Florence Norton, Nadine Peck, Violet Rehfeldt, Opal Shrock, Marie Segessenmann, Margaret Stickney, Mary B. Thomson, Wesley Bell, Fred Bruya, Willard Bungay, Cliff Cambern, Fergus Patrick Cambern, Fred Carpenter, Irving Coffman, Loveland Cota, Leonard Hider, Arkill Israel, Kenneth Verl Keller, Ronald F. Kennedy, Phillip Lewis, George Lufkin, Robert Murray, John A. McCullough, Ray McGurk, William Nolan, Raymond L. Shrock, Bill Sexson, Byron H. Shields, Francis A. Sims, Arden Smith and Harold A. Smotherman.

* * *

The Class Play

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NEW idea was put into practice by the senior dramatics class this semester. It was to have three one-act plays in place of the customary three-act class play. This plan is new to North Central, although it has been done at many eastern schools and at

The three plays chosen for production were: "The Travelers," a comedy by Booth Tarkington; "Barbara," a serious English play with touches of comedy, by Jerome K. Jerome and "The Slave with Two Faces," an allegory by Mary Carolyn Davies.

The plays were coached by Miss Dorothy Deane, dramatic director. Student directors were; Kathleen Naish, Ruth Thornton and Hazel Gille. Miss Pinkham coached the dancing in the "Slave with Two Faces" and Miss Stowell supervised the scenic construction.

The business was managed by Paul Crooks, Marjorie Weber acted as property manager and Helen Pleiss was wardrobe mistress.

The plays were well received and the casts acted quite professionally. Thomas McNeill in the role of Mr. Roberts of "The Travelers" made a good American business man. Katherine Potter and Norma Jacobs as Mrs. Roberts in alternate nights were well liked by the audience. They played the part of a smart American matron exceptionally well. Jeanne Clausin and Ar-

mentia Schacherl as Jessie, the very modern daughter of the Robert's, delighted the audience. Freddie Slidell the young man in love with Jessie, was played by Arkill Israel. Mrs. Slidell, the mother of Freddie, was played by Bessie Irvine and Janice Schermerhorn who amused the audience with their hysterical lines. Carlton Glader in the role of La Sera, played the part of an Italian courier well. Paul Crooks was the chauffeur, Kathleen Naish, Joe Hove and Arkill Israel played the parts of Maria, Luigi and Salvatore, Italian servants.

"The Slave with Two Faces" a play of a heavier type than the other two required skillful acting. Those taking parts were quite capable of their parts, however.

Carlton Glader in the title role of "Life" played a difficult part well. Katherine Lawson and Ardith Mellinger as the First Girl on alternate nights were highly acclaimed. Betty Campbell and Dorothy Calhoun as the Second Girl were well applauded for their skillful acting. Atmosphere was given to the play by the following characters; working man, Joe Hove; woman, Marjorie Weber; young woman, Hazel Gille; old man, Fred Bruya; voices, Helen Pleiss, Kathleen Naish and Ruth Thornton.

The English play, "Barbara" was enjoyed

immensely by the audience. The entire cast mastered the English accent in a noteworthy way. Barbara, the young dressmaker, was played by Frances Manning and Miriam Walker. Both girls played the part well. Lilie Lealan, the younger adopted daughter of Bar-

Louise Sayles who acted the part of a spoiled but still likeable girl very well. Ralph Green in the role of Cecil Norton, a poor young author, pleased his audience. Fred Bruya as Mr. Finnicum, a country doctor, added much color to the play.

✱ ✱ ✱

The Band

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ROBABLY the oldest and one of the most beneficial of all school enterprises is the North Central Band. Its wonderful support of the various school activities deserves the commendation of everyone interested in any way with the welfare of our school.

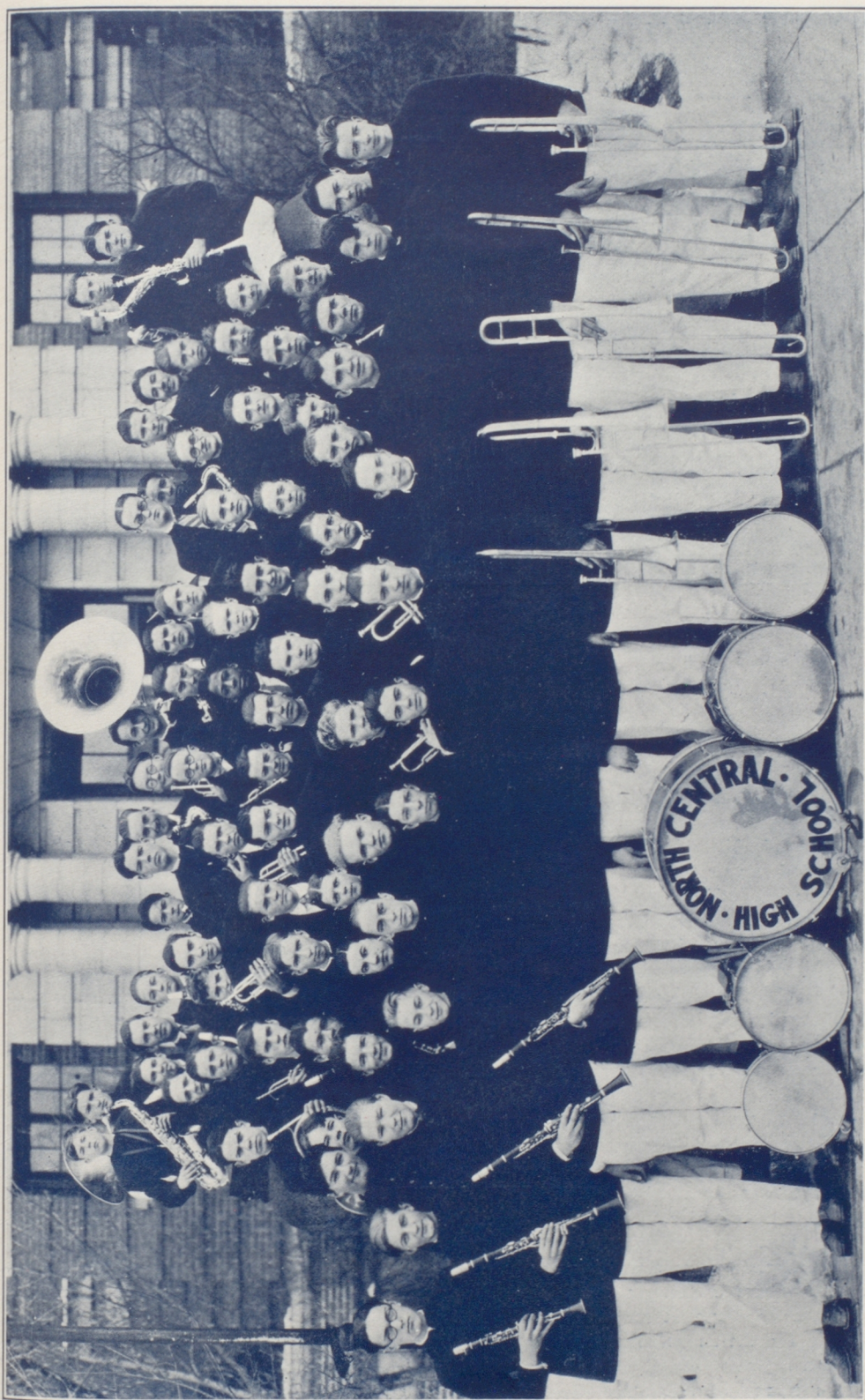
With a membership of 85, the band is accredited the largest ever in operation in the school, and is also the largest high school band in the northwest. The full band is divided into several smaller units, in which the boys of exceptional ability are given a chance. The concert band consists of 50 members and the leading saxophone players are given an opportunity in the saxophone octet.

Twenty-three appearances have been made by the band this year, including seven convocations, two parades, four football games and also broadcast over KFIO on November 20 and gave an initial broadcast over KHQ on November 4. The major appearance was made on the night of December 22. In it was offered the best in quality and music yet undertaken by the band. They successfully presented Herold's overture, "Zampa," one of the most difficult pieces ever attempted by them. Numbers included selections by the full band, concert band, saxophone octet, trumpet duets and soloists.

This year the band had an opportunity to play before larger audiences than ever before. The meeting of the annual convention of the Washington Education Association, held in Spokane this year, and attended by more than 2000, was opened by the band. At each of the three large games played in Spokane, the W. S. C.-Gonzaga, N. C.-L. C. and Gonzaga-St. Mary's, 5,000 to 10,000 people were treated to selections by the band.

The members of the band are:

Solo cornets—Adrian Armstrong, Chester Griffith, John Huneke, Harleigh Lines, Joe Pearson, Bill Ross, Victor Schatz, Lawrence Thompson; first cornets—Arthur Becker, Norman Coulter, Franklyn Jacobs, Merton Poole; second cornets—Eugene Balch, Clifton Holm, Bill Nolan, Donald Sinclair; third cornets—Merwin Collison, John Condit, William Houck, Ray Miller; piccolos—Donald Bonser, Lynn Smith; E flat clarinet—George Sander; first clarinet—Fred Blackwell, Cottrell Henry, Elliot Joyner, Fred Kasline, Louis Keyser, Sam Knight, Howard Lundy, Horton McLucas, Charles Vogelmann, Max Weber; second clarinet—Paul Bevis, Russel Hickey, Gilbert Houghton, John Keyser, Maurice Persons, Gilbert Schade; third clarinets—Frank Andreason, Wendell Hoesly, Richard Ireland, Powell Richardson, William Whinnell; C soprano saxophone—Edwin Slate; B flat soprano saxophone—Edwin Hunt, Neil McLain; alto saxophone—Elwyn Armstrong, Henry Kaye; C tenor saxophone—Irving Brooks, George Castor, George Davis, Harold Enloe, Clarence Kasline, Kenneth Starlin, Frederick Uhden; B flat tenor saxophone—Harold Anderson, Herbert Slate; baritone saxophone—Edward Oos; bass saxophone—Laverne Whipple; horn—Vernon Burrill, Milton Fritsch, Thomas McNeill, Howard Pikel-simer, Philip Redford, Floyd Tesarik; first trombone—Vincent Henry, David Wallace; second trombone—Ellis Collingham, Harold Nelson; third trombone—Robert Lochhead, David Slec; baritone—Clifford Austin, Cleland Harbaugh, Phillip Lewis, Russel McNeil; tuba, Kenneth Morse, Donald Ross; sousaphone—Lowry Bennett; drums—Lester Campbell, Harley Rechard, Gerald Reubens, Art Ross, Robert Sater, Arthur Unicume.





The Orchestra



SEVENTEEN years of growth and steady improvement have now made the orchestra an organization of which every student in North Central may be justly proud. In 1909, when the orchestra was started, it was in Mr. Rice's own words, a "cry for help."

On several occasions, the musical organization, which consists of 42 pieces, has given distinctive performances. One of the most important events was the accompaniment of all the numbers in the operetta, "The Lass of Limerick Town." Numbers were given during the intermission at the class plays, January 14 and 15. The orchestra also played at the baccalaureate service and at commencement.

Credit for the outstanding success of the orchestra is due to Mr. C. Olin Rice who has been in charge of the music department at

North Central ever since there has been a school by that name.

The following are members: Lloyd Carlson, Iris Winslow, Ruth Berg, Ruth Witt, Ruth Jacobs, Raymond Goodrich, Milton Lee, Harry Burrows, Edward Oos, Betty Gibb, Mildred Werlenick, George Braham, Dwight Sailor, Mary Feninger, Charles Sharp, Jeanette Robinson, Helen Robinson, L. C. Bradford, Lawrence Thompson, Philip Redford, Donald Halladay, Thelma Pearce, Loris Winn, Carola Downer, Doris Thomason, Loran Richey, Max Weber, Lawrence Houchin, Betty Callahan, Esther Jorgenson, Elizabeth Peery, Margaret Johnson, Harold Nelson, Vincent Henry, Samuel Knight, George Sanders, Cottrell Henry, Pauline Oos, Donald Bonser, Edwin Slate, Robert Slater and Marjorie Lynch.

One-fourth credit is given to each member for a semester's work in the orchestra.

To a "young Indian":

I think you would
be of more value to your
Club if you were a
"good" debater. Hope to
see you out next
semester.

Chas. A. Chandler
Co. Director -





The Girls' League



VERY girl in North Central is included in the Girls' League and has for her creed the following: "As a member of the Girls' League of North Central High School, I believe that I should be

Honest and just with myself and others,
Courageous and truthful in word and deed,
Faithful to any trust reposed in me,
Unselfish in service,
Appreciative of what is done for me,
Cheerful and courteous in manner,
Strong, clean and wholesome in body,
Unwavering in my allegiance to
The highest interests of all girls and women
And to my own best self, that
I may respect myself and earn the respect of others."

Organized for the purpose of helping each girl in school develop her especial talents, the Girls' League of North Central has adopted the creed which you see above. It is a just representation of the ideals and ambitions of every one of the eleven hundred members of the League, and has always been faithfully observed by them.

The League motto, "Honor, Service, Loyalty," is exemplified by the League emblem. Honor is shown by the head of a young girl, service, by the Red Cross flag and loyalty, by the American flag. Honor awards made in the form of the emblem are given to the girls who make places on the Girls' League honor roll. Bronze pins are given to girls on the roll for two times, silver ones for four times, gold ones for six times and gold pins set with a ruby for those girls who have been on eight semesters. Honorable mention is given to girls who gain places on the roll alternate times.

Requirements for attaining the honor roll are work in the League, a minimum of ten points, at least C in all subjects, including gym, observance of the dress standards and high ideals expressed in conduct.

The general activities of the League are divided into five departments. Each department has a student head and a faculty advisor

and is divided into committees.

The object of the League is to develop, through co-operative activities involving all girls in school, a broad group sympathy and fellowship and an active loyalty to the highest interests of the school, the community, and the nation. In order to do this, each girl must be reached personally, through one of the five departments. With the five general divisions, namely, the entertainment, vocational, social service, personal efficiency and room representative departments, the influence of the League is felt outside as well as inside the school.

Vera Plath, vice president of the League is in charge of the fifth department, which was organized as a separate group about a year ago. The girls in every first period class elect one of their number to be a room representative. These 60 representatives meet and elect a chairman and a sub-chairman for each of the four floors. These eight girls then automatically become members of the Central Council, which is the governing body of the League. The room representatives conduct all drives of the League, among them the Red Cross, Thanksgiving and Christmas.

The Central Council meets every two weeks. It is composed of the four general officers, the heads of the four departments, chairmen and sub-chairmen of the room representatives, chairman of the dress standards committee, big sister chairman and the faculty advisors. The council conducts elections, cares for all funds, manages the dress standards, promotes high standards of scholarship and conducts and supervises the League honor roll. This semester Martha Schoening is president of the League, Lillian Edlund is secretary and Betty Campbell is treasurer.

No account of the activities of the League could be complete without mention of the guiding factor and advisor. Miss Jessie E. Gibson has been director of the organization from the beginning, and it is largely due to her work that the League was formed and has reached the prominence it has throughout the country.

The Boys' Federation



HAVING been organized for the purpose of promoting cooperative activities of interest to and involving all boys of the school, the Boys' Federation has for eight years been the sole governing unit through which the boys may express an active loyalty to the highest interests of North Central and the surrounding community.

The Federation was started during the latter part of the World War and its original purpose was to help our boys to meet the obligations of their country in time of war. The Federation then took part in such drives as the Red Cross, thrift, war savings and special relief, and also in putting on parades and demonstrations. Bob Irvine was the first president. Since then there have been thirteen boys who received that honor.

Immediately after the war, however, the Boys' Federation was reorganized on a new basis and with a new purpose. The new constitution provided for three departments, the personal service department, the school service department and the community service department. The heads of these departments together with representatives elected from each separate class, representatives from each club, a News representative, faculty director and the officers made up the executive council. This is the same constitution and system that the Federation has today.

Every boy upon entering North Central automatically becomes a member of the Boys' Federation and he is invited to assist in the many different activities under its scope. The work of the Federation is financed by the assessment of dues amounting to ten cents from every boy and, in addition, receives thirty-five per cent of the Pow Wow receipts.

The executive council is the administrative body of the Federation and meets in room 116 every Monday during the sixth period. The president presides over each meeting during which all current business is transacted and all departmental reports are given. All business relating to the boys of North Central

must be first handled by this body; if united action is necessary the measure is referred to all the boys who assemble in convocation for the purpose of considering it.

At the beginning of each semester the president appoints the heads of the three departments subject to the ratification of the council. It is through these departments that the major portion of the work of the Federation is really accomplished.

This year, Archibald Lyon served as head of the personal service department, Ray Ronald as head of the school service department and Ronald Phares, the community service department. Each department is composed of a number of committees and sub-committees of from ten to fifteen members each, the chairmen being appointed by the department head.

Elections are carried on each semester with strictly civic procedure. All boys must be registered before they can vote. Primaries are held and the two receiving the highest number of votes for each office are on the final ballot.

To receive nomination for office, a candidate must have fifty signatures on his petition.

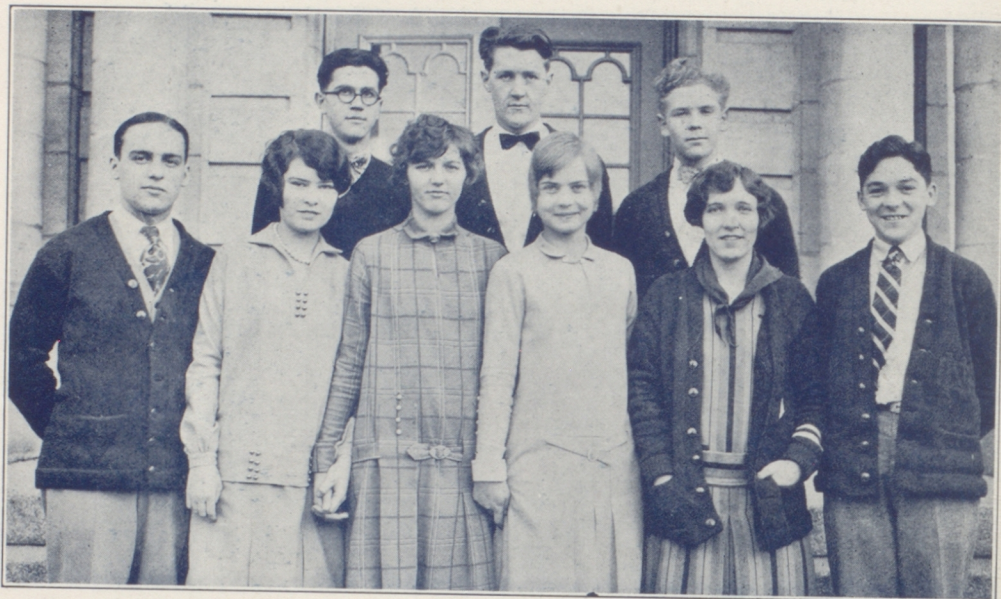
As a result of the Leaders' Conference, it was found that North Central in form of the Boys' Federation had probably the best, most systematic and efficient form of student government of any high school in the state. Any information in regard to our Federation has always been in demand by other high schools and at present the system used at North Central has been adopted by many schools all over the country.

Stress has always been laid on efficiency methods, parliamentary procedure, and civic training. It is to Mr. Bradford, boys advisor, that all credit is due for the perpetuation of this systematic organization and the business like methods used in fulfilling its purpose.

Officers for this semester are: President, John White; vice president, Joe Pearson; clerk, Langford Armstrong; and treasurer, Howard Pearce.



BOYS' FEDERATION EXECUTIVE COUNCIL—LOWELL C. BRADFORD, *Director*
 John White, President; Joe Pearson, Vice President; Langford Armstrong, Clerk; Howard Pearce, Treasurer; Eddie Myers, Financial Secretary;
 Archibald Lyon, Personal Service Dept.; Ray Ronald, School Service Dept.; Ronald Phares, Community Service Dept.



The Pow Wow



POW WOW MANAGEMENT

Joe Pearson	Manager	Curtis Stone	Construction
Katherine Lawson	Assistant Manager	Blanche Fride	Decoration
Marjorie Weber	Shows and Booths	LaVerne Rhodes	Tickets
Kenneth Davis	Banking		

The greatest high school student enterprise of its kind in the Northwest, now known as the Pow Wow, was held on the evening of November 19 for the seventh consecutive year. Although previous years of this project had exceeded all expectation, this year's Pow Wow was the greatest of all.

It is estimated that 3500 people attended the affair and the gross receipts were \$1474.66. Thirty per cent of the profits, which amounted to \$850.34, was retained by the twenty-five concessions, the other seventy per cent being divided equally between the Girls' League and the Boys' Federation.

Approximately 300 students were actively engaged in Pow Wow work. The management this year consisted of Joe Pearson, manager; Katherine Lawson, assistant; Curtis Stone, construction; Marjorie Weber, shows; Kenneth Davis, finance; Lang Armstrong, pub-

licity; Blanche Fride, decoration; Laverne Rhodes, tickets. The faculty directors were Miss Jessie Gibson and Mr. Lowell C. Bradford.

One of the most distinctive features of this year's enterprise is the new nomenclature. The name was changed from Pep Carnival to Pow Wow and the medium of exchange was "wamps" instead of "peps" as heretofore. The former name, Pep Carnival Queen, was also changed to Pow Wow Princess, and the occupant of this office will be known as Princess Worr-worr-wa.

The Pow Wow Princess this year was elected by the entire student body. Miss Geraldine Warren was chosen from a list of ten girls, who had previously been nominated by petition. The coronation of Miss Warren was one of the most interesting events of the evening.



GIRLS' LEAGUE CENTRAL COUNCIL.—Miss Jessie Gibson, *Director*
Martha Schoening, President; Vera Plath, Vice President, Lillian Edlund, Secretary; Betty Campbell, Treasurer.



Associated Student Councils



JESSIE E. GIBSON AND LOWELL C. BRADFORD, *Directors*

Howard Pearce President Ardith Mellinger Vice President
Dorothy Crane Secretary



UNITING to carry on activities of mutual interest, the executive councils of the Girls' League and Boys' Federation form the Associated Student Councils. This organization comprises the supreme governing body of the school by combining the leaders of the boys' and girls' groups. The activities of this body are divided into three parts: Philanthropy, Pow Wow and school projects. They recommend any measures seeming necessary to school clubs and carry out any plans made by the students as a whole.

Outstanding as a philanthropic enterprise this semester, was the provision of a complete Christmas for the orphans of the Spokane Children's Home. This work is done through a committee in the League and one in the Federation. Each orphan is interviewed, and all or as many as possible of his reasonable requests for presents are granted. A tree is provided, also an abundance of candy and nuts and a program is given at the home the day before Christmas.

The Associated Student Councils promote other activities of interest to the whole school, such as the purchase of a school victory flag, the adoption of a uniform pin for senior classes also the appointing of improvement and handbook committees. This semester the council voted to adopt a regulation sweater for North Central students. A standard Indian head was decided upon, which would symbolize the school Indian.

All appointments to the Student Conduct Board are ratified by the council. Also, candidates for the Athletic Board are nominated by them. The Pow Wows held annually on the night before the football game with Lewis and Clark to arouse enthusiasm and to raise money. This is under the direct supervision of the council.

The Associated Student Councils meet every other Tuesday morning and have for advisors, Mr. Lowell C. Bradford and Miss Jessie E. Gibson. Howard Pearce is president of the councils this semester, Ardith Mellinger is vice president and Dorothy Crane, secretary.



Student Conduct Board



In order to further the plan of democratic student government in North Central and to relieve the faculty of student control and discipline, the plan of a Student Conduct Board was adopted in 1921 after a closed ballot referendum of the entire student body had carried at the ratio of 17 to 1.

The Student Conduct Board now consists of five members who act as a commission, having both individual and collective duties. Three commissioners for the halls, convocations and library, a secretary and a president constitute the entire board.

The library, convocation and traffic commissioners suggest rules, appoint and supervise deputies, receive reports of offending students and investigate special cases in their respective departments. The president pronounces sentences and oversees work. The secretary issues notices, keeps records, and receives commissioners' reports. Collectively, the board makes rules, decides cases of appeal from the president's decisions and ratifies appointments.

The board with Miss Gibson and Mr. Bradford, faculty directors, meets every Monday to discuss problems of order, transact business and try cases of misconduct. The president and traffic commissioner are appointed by the president of the Boys' Federation with the consent of the Associated Student Councils. Two other commissioners are appointed by the president of the Girls' League while the secretary is elected.

Offending students are asked by deputies to sign cards indicating the offense. If the accused desire to appear before the weekly meetings of the board, they may argue their cases, otherwise they receive automatic sentences appropriate to the offense.

The term of office for all members is for one year. Only students of junior or senior ranking are eligible to hold any office on the board.

Officers for this term are: President, Glenn Cross; library commissioner, Charlotte Freeborg; convocation commissioner, Marjorie Weber; traffic commissioner, Curtis Stone, and secretary, Helen Doyle.



ART CLUB

MISS LILLIAN STOWELL, *Director*

Lura Martin	President	Beryl Bevis	Secretary
Gloellen Rothaker	Vice President	Dorothy Mothersbaugh	Treasurer



SCRIPTORIAN SOCIETY

MISS EMMA CLARK, *Director*

Bertha Gottwig	President	Janice Schermerhorn	Secretary
Mary Hinton	Vice President	Alice Thompson	Treasurer



DELTA CLUB—JOHN A. SHAW, *Director*

Everett Ruelle, Senior Grandmaster; Glenn Cross, Junior Grandmaster; Joe Pearson, Scribe; Curtis Stone, Exchequer



SENIOR B's—A TO M

SENIOR B's—EDITH GREENBERG, *Director*

Arthur Sherman, President; Ruth Trivers, Vice President; Sterling Taylor, Secretary; Victor Schatz, Treasurer



SENIOR B's—M TO Z



MATHEMATICS CLUB

MISS HELEN BURNHAM, *Director*

Tex Allen	President	Ashton Unger	Secretary
Nona Dowd	Vice President	Ronald Stanford	Treasurer



S. P. Q. R.

MISS BELLE WYNNE, *Director*

Tom McNeill	President	Adaline Endslo	Secretary
Philip Redford	Vice President	Betty Bement	Treasurer



MASQUE CLUB—Miss DOROTHY DEANE, *Director*

Carlton Glader, President; Marseline Smith, Vice President; Norma Jacobs, Secretary; Curtis Stone, Treasurer



GOLF CLUB

MRS. CLARA COWLEY, *Director*

Fred Bruya	President	Cecil Geraghty	Secretary
Bill Miller	Vice President	Robert Sandell	Treasurer



SAN SOUCI

MISS VIOLET STARKWEATHER, *Director*

Milton Andrews	President	Dorothy Fett	Corresponding Secretary
Janice Schermerhorn	Vice President	Rex LaLonde	Recording Secretary
Robert Hyslop	Treasurer		



GIRL RESERVES—MRS. JACK FRIEL, *Director*

Gladys Nilson, President; Carol Taylor, Vice President; Helen Naundorf, Secretary; Augusta Rohrbach, Treasurer



VOX PUELLARUM

MISS RUTH CRONK, *Director*

Katherine Lawson	President	Ardith Mellinger	Recording Secretary
Mary Tuttle	Vice President	Lila Harmon	Treasurer
Betty Campbell	Corresponding Secretary		



STAGE CREW

Harold Zell	Manager	Allen Zell	Flyman
Raymond Ruth	Electrician	Edwin Oliver	Flyman
John Green	Curtain Man	Herbert Swanson	Flyman



INDIAN CLUB—HOBART E. ROWLANDS, *Director*

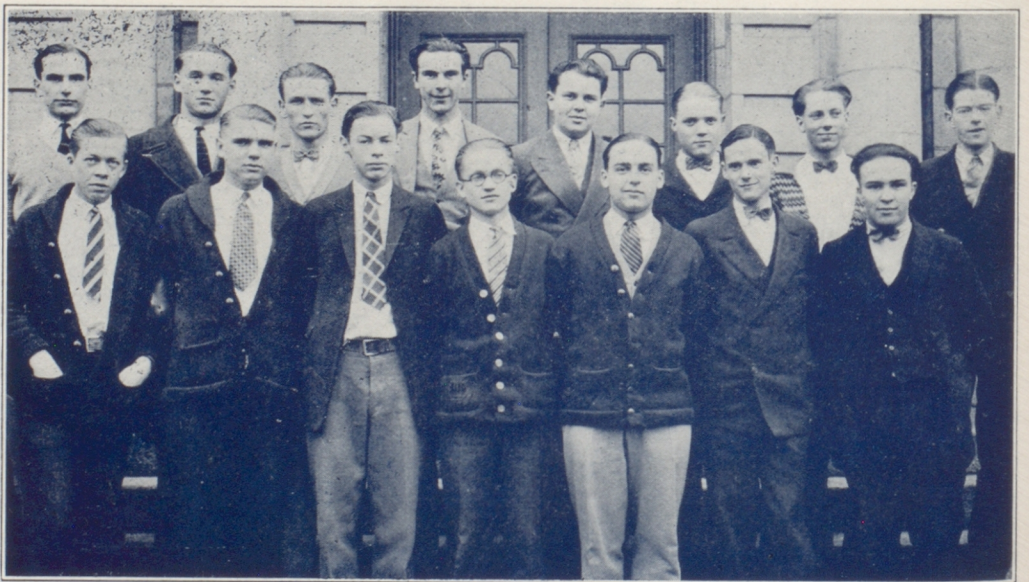
Archibald Lyon, President; Kenneth Davis, Vice President; John Huneke, Treasurer; Paul Crooks, Secretary



RADIO CLUB

A. L. SMITH, Director

Hubert Hoover	President	Paul Perdue	Secretary
Arthur Becker	Vice President	Howard Doran	Treasurer



TRAFFIC SQUAD

Curtis Stone	Commissioner	Fred Bruya	Lieutenant
Phil Lewis	Captain	Castle Bradeen	Lieutenant



LA TERTULIA—MISS MYRTLE FALK, *Director*
Sterling Taylor, President; Henry Kaye, Vice President; Dorothy Downy, Treasurer; John Schoefler, Secretary



CATTONIAN CLUB

MISS EDRIS RANDALL, *Director*

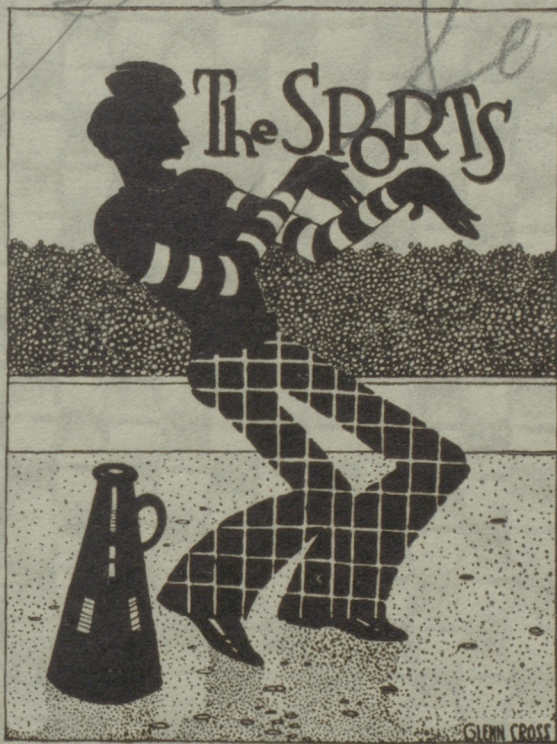
Blythe Pike	President	Ruth O. Peterson	Secretary
Augusta Rohrback	Vice President	Helen Pleiss	Treasurer

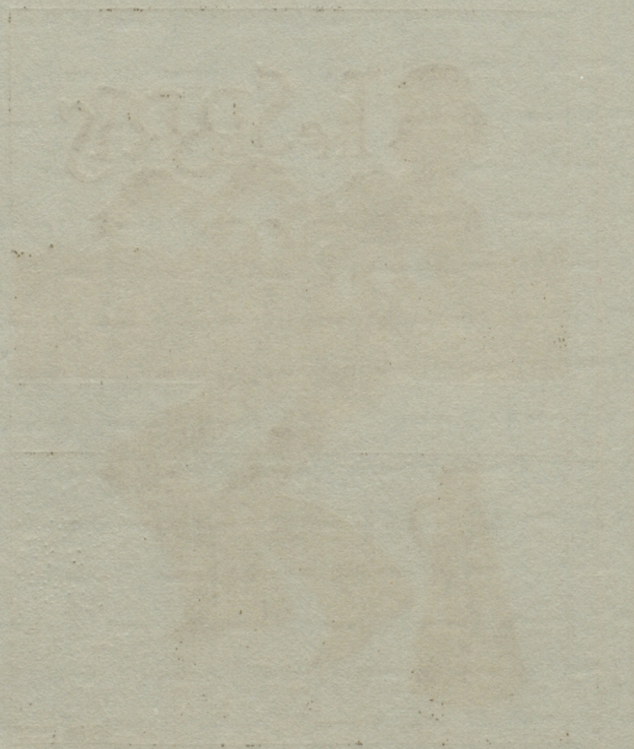


AQUATIC CLUB

CHARLES A. WHITESIDE, *Director*

Teddy Danielson	President	Blanche Morgan	Secretary
Rhea Maloney	Vice President	Harold Ostrander	Treasurer





Looking Back

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ON THREE different occasions for as many sports has the victory flag, emblematic of a victory, flown over the North Central high school during the one short fall season. Winning the championships, coupled with the fact that dope was upset in every contest marked this term as being one of the most successful ever for the Indians.

Starting out the season with few veterans but with an unlimited amount of spirit and determination, the Red and Black racquetees first won the girls' tennis championship defeating the Lewis and Clark bunch, ten sets to nine.

In the next interschool sport, the Indian runners scalped the Tigers in the annual cross country run to the tune of 31 to 24.

As a fitting climax to previous hard fought victories, the North Side warriors stepped out again to upset the dope and win the city football championship from Lewis and Clark, 21 to 14, thus winning all of the inter-high sports for the season.

Three times have we fought and fought hard, and three times has the final score been close and threatened, but each time we have won and won fairly because it was the manifestation of that North Central spirit on the part of everyone which won for old N. C.

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Football

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A REVIEW OF THE SEASON

Losing but one game throughout the entire season, and that as a direct result of breaks, North Central had one of the most successful seasons that the school has ever enjoyed in football. The team, with several inexperienced men in the line-up, started the season slowly, but gradually gathered impetus as the games passed and in the final two contests, with Yakima and L. C., played like veterans with a steady consistent attack and defense.

At the first of the season fumbles were frequent and occasional ragged play marred the performance of the Indian line-up, but under the tutelage of Coach Zimmerman the team gradually rounded into form. The season, ending with the spectacular defeat of Lewis and Clark, was decidedly successful.

Of the twenty-three lettermen of this year, only nine will be lost by graduation. These men are: Captain Schulthess, Pritchard, Stocker, Stephens, McBean, Mengle, Reese, Anderson and Nance. The loss of these men will be severely felt as they are all capable of good football, but there are many more good men coming up to take their places.

THE SANDPOINT GAME

With only six days of practice, the Indians started off the 1926 season with a bang by defeating Sandpoint 20 to 0. Although the play was somewhat ragged, the team showed flashes of real power and fight. Dahlen was the outstanding star of the game, making long runs for touchdowns. The Idaho men seemed unable to solve the Indian attack and at few times were the Redmen held for downs.

THE COLVILLE GAME

In this game the North Central gridders showed a great improvement over their playing in the first contest. The line showed especial fight and ability in solving the plays of their lighter opponents. Most of the Colville plays were stopped before they got fairly started.

Outstanding players in the line were Dech and Soike, although the whole line functioned well. The entire squad of eighteen players who took the trip were used in the game.

Dahlen was the backfield star, making several long runs. Usually the ball was advanced

by long runs to scoring distance and then the pigskin was bucked over, Colburn usually carrying the ball. The final score of 34 to 0 was indicative of the comparative strength of the teams.

THE LEWISTON GAME

After a two weeks rest from the Colville battle, the Indians defeated Lewiston in the first game of the season by a 19 to 0 score. Dahlen and Colburn of the North Central backfield were the luminaries of the contest. Potter, colored halfback of the Idaho aggregation, played well for his team.

THE WALLA WALLA GAME

On the following week the Redmen journeyed to Walla Walla and lost a slippery, muddy game featured by breaks and ending in the close score of 15 to 13. The Wa-Hi field had been turned into a slippery mess by a steady downpour of rain and fumbles were frequent throughout the battle. North Central led their opponents in total yardage gained, but Walla Walla's ability to take advantage of the breaks led to their victory. Penalties totaling nearly 100 yards also led to the downfall of the Indians. Colburn's line plunges netted large gains throughout the game and many times when he had bucked the ball almost to the goal it was lost by a fumble.

In the last minute of play, North Central had a chance to win by one point via the kick goal route when by a series of fast line bucks the ball was advanced to Wa-Hi's 36-yard line. Then with but forty seconds to go, Pritchard dropped back to kick. The ball missed the posts by a couple of inches. The game ended, a two point margin victory for Walla Walla.

THE HILLYARD GAME

In the next game of the season North Central pulled out a 27 to 0 victory over the Hillyard Panthers. The Indians passed their way to victory over the lighter Panthers, although the Hillyard players fought well and charged viciously.

The game was marred by frequent fumbles on the part of the North Central backfield. Seventeen of them on the part of the Redmen kept the score down and prevented the Indians from several imminent scores. The North Central line charged well and the backfield play was brilliant, although not consistent.

THE GONZAGA GAME

Rallying late in the second half, North Central put the Gonzaga Bullpups to route in the Gonzaga stadium, for a while it looked as if the Indians were going to be defeated as the Bullpups got the jump and at the half they had the score 19 to 13 in their favor.

In the second half the North Siders unleashed an attack of straight football intermingled with passes. They finally overcame the heavy lead of the Irishmen and fought their way to a 30 to 19 victory.

THE YAKIMA GAME

After they had been doped to lose by a fourteen point margin, North Central played its best game of the season to defeat the strong Yakima team by a score of 35 to 0. Playing straight football throughout the entire battle, the Indians made seventeen first downs as compared to the Pirates' three and at no time throughout the entire contest did the Yakima bunch threaten to score.

THE LEWIS AND CLARK GAME

Unleashing a driving attack which was unstoppable, North Central defeated Lewis and Clark in the city championship battle by a 21 to 14 score. The Indians upset all the advance dope by defeating their opponents, for the Tigers had been conceded an easy victory by the dopesters. As in past years, the fighting spirit counted more than experience, weight and dope and so North Central was victorious.

All the scoring was done during the first half, and all the touchdowns were piled up in record time. Fumbles, long runs, brilliant passes and line plunges were the most important factors in the scoring.

During the second half North Central slowed up by the loss of Schulthess, played a largely defensive game. The only thrill of the half occurred when the Indians halted the seventy-yard march of the Tigers on the one yard line. In the four plays preceding this, the South Siders had made only three yards in four downs. North Central punted out of danger and the battle ended a moment later.

It was the most brilliant game of the season for North Central and the final score was indicative of the strength of the two teams. Soike and Dahlen were the individual stars of the game.



REFSE



COLBURN



WILSON



STEPHENS



ZIMMERMAN - COACH



MENSLE



SCHULTNESS
CAPT.

1926



DAHLEN



MOORE

FOOTBALL TEAM.



ADAMS



GRAHAM



SOIKE



STEVENS



KAYE - MGR.



DECH



STOCKER



MAHER

GLENN CROSS..

The Tribe

✱



APTAIN Schulthess was one of the outstanding players of the season. His brilliant running, passing and kicking served to make him one of the most feared high school triple-threat men in the city. He accounted for much of the ground gained by the Indians throughout the season.

His inspirational playing won for him the Delta honor award at the end of the season.

Mentor Dahlen was the outstanding back-field star for the North Central gang this fall. His aggressiveness and ability to sense and spoil opponents' plays were alone enough to make him a star. In addition to these qualities, his place-kicking was of collegiate caliber. Dahlen's brilliant playing warranted coaches voting him as a unanimous choice for all city halfback.

In Leonard Soike North Central has undoubtedly one of the best, if not the best high

school center in the state. His defensive play was phenomenal throughout the season and on offense he could be relied upon to open a hole and pass the ball well. This is the second year that Soike has been placed upon the mythical all city team.

Soike will be back for more next year.

Harold Wilson shared the fullback honors with Stanley Colburn. Wilson's defensive game was excellent and his line plunging was of a high grade. He could always be depended upon to detect plays and spoil them before they got well started.

Wilson will be ready to play again next year.

Louis Stevens, playing his first season, made a name for himself as a speedy right end. He did much to stop the completion of plays by opponents.

(Continued on page 93)

✱ ✱ ✱

Cross Country

✱

In a hard fought race North Central won the annual cross-country run from Lewis and Clark by the close score of 24 to 31. Time of the race was 7:27.1.

Johnson, N. C., led the field at the start of the race and broke the wind for the rest of the runners for three-fourths of the race. Wiedman, L. C. emerged ahead. White, N. C., tried desperately to pass him about 200 yards from the finish but after a splendid spurt fell short and Wiedman won the race. Shatz, N. C., who had crept up closer passed White at the tape and took second.

Runners placed as follows:

- | | |
|------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. David Wiedman, L.C. | 5. George Williams, L.C. |
| 2. Victor Shatz, N.C. | 7. Gerald Burns, L.C. |
| 3. John White, N.C. | 8. Kenneth Roberts, L.C. |
| 4. Thomas Hurst, N.C. | 9. Ernest Roberts, L.C. |
| 5. Hill Johnson, N.C. | 10. Roy Dieter, N.C. |

INTERCLASS RACE

Seniors easily won the annual interclass cross-country race, taking the first three places. Seniors scored 24 points; juniors, 39; sophomores, 67; freshmen, 70.

John White, 12A, crossed the line a few yards ahead of Johnson, 12B, with Shatz, 12B, taking third. White was awarded a gold medal for his mile and two-tenths run.

The first ten of the 45 entries finished as follows: White, senior; Johnson, senior; Shatz, senior; Dieter, junior; Siegrue, junior; Austin, freshman; Anselmo, junior; Peterson, senior; Browst, sophomore; Hohman, senior.

THE NOVICE RACE

Sprinting to the tape in the last 200 yards, Rufus Nicholson, junior A, was an easy winner in the annual novice cross country race, held October 14. He was pressed close by Leonard Seigrue and Clifford Austin until within two blocks of the finish but an extra burst of speed brought him in 50 yards ahead. He was awarded a gold medal for winning.

Finishing order:

- | | |
|---------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Rufus Nicholson, | 6. Leonard Tysver |
| 2. Leonard Seigrue | 7. William Bernard |
| 3. Clifford Austin | 8. Loren Richey |
| 4. Roy Dieter | 9. Carl Nordy |
| 5. Milton Andrews | 10. Ted Danielson |



WHITE



JOHNSON

1926



SHATZ
CAPT.

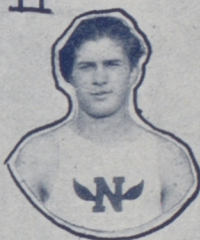
CROSS
COUNTRY



HURST



TAYLOR
COACH



DIETER



DAVIS
MGR.



GLENN CROSS

GIRLS' TENNIS

*

By maintaining a small lead throughout the tournament, North Central's girls' tennis team brought home a 11 to 10 victory, the fourth consecutive one to be taken. The meet was the closest ever held and not until the last match was played, could either side claim the long end of the score.

Three days were required to complete the tournament, the first part being played on October 4 and 5, when the North Side girls were successful in downing their opponents by a 10 to 9 score. A singles and a doubles match remained for the third day of play, when honors were divided between the two schools. The new plan of allowing each girl to play two matches proved very successful as it gave the players a better opportunity to show their ability.

Doris Kennedy was appointed captain of the team for the coming year by Miss Elsa M. Pinkham, coach, to succeed Rhoda Mahoney.

* * *

Judge (to Joe Hove): Life!

Joe: Huzzah! Bars and stripes forever.

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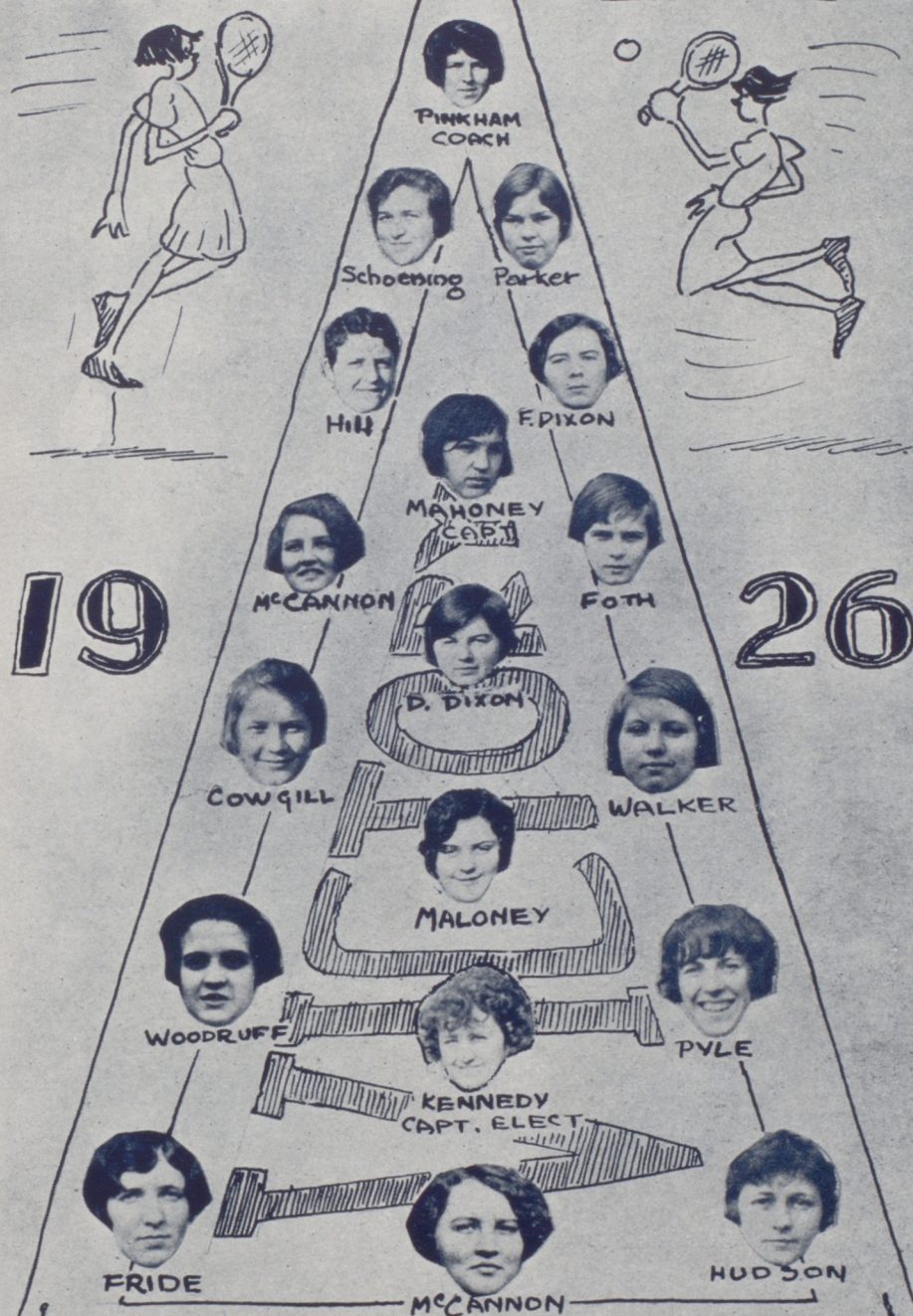
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GIRLS' TENNIS



2/21/21

GIRLS' INTERCLASS BASKETBALL



With five victories to their credit the senior girls' basketball team took first honors in the interclass basketball series. The juniors were runners-up for the championship, followed by the sophomores with the freshmen in the last place.

Every contest throughout the series was close. The senior and junior teams were running neck and neck, and only by breaking the tie was the winner finally determined. The senior team members received the interclass letters and the juniors the class numerals.

Members of the senior team were: Marguerite La Roque, Martha Schoening, Rhoda Mahoney, Frieda Foth, Grace Gregg, Hilda Larson, Virginia Thompson and Kathern Johnson, captain.

Those who played for the juniors were: Hazel McCannon, Helen McCannon, Jean Hazen, Lucille Laughbon, Idabelle Redfield, Phama Griffith, Velma Lightle, Ruby Hill, Glo Rothacker and Barbara Long, captain.



My father was a finished musician.
Yes, yes the neighbors saw to that.

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1926



LARSON



FOTH



THOMPSON



SCHOENING

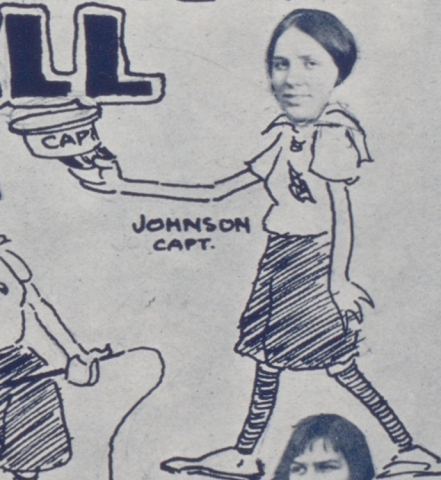
GIRLS' BASKET BALL



LAROCQUE



BROWN
COACH



JOHNSON
CAPT.



GREGG



MGR.

HARMON



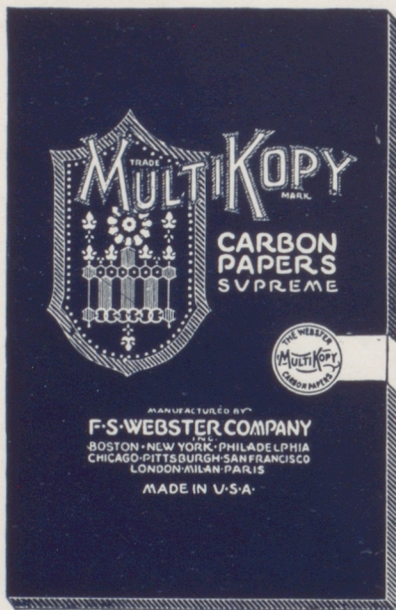
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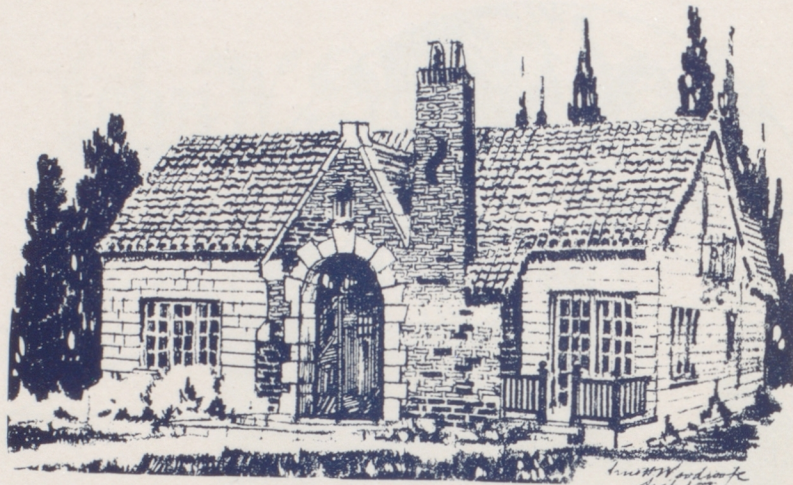


BOUND between the covers of this annual, is the story of many happy recollections. Here are the memories of bygone days of happiness—adventure—achievement.

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THE CALENDAR



(Continued from page 48)

Ninth day—Remember the last lap is the hardest.

Tenth day—Lang Armstrong falls down the steps and throws all his books in the air. Wait until you graduate and you won't have to pick them up again.

Eleventh day—Basketball game with Gonzaga. High school journalists will take charge of editing the Chronicle today. Betty Bement, managing editor; Betty Campbell, society reporter; Elizabeth McBroom, general assignments; and Carlton Glader, police reporter. Watch for a good sheet.

Twelfth day—Back to the same old haunts and thoughts.

Thirteenth day—Basketball game with Lewis and Clark.

Fourteenth day. Class play given tonight. We find there is much dramatic talent in the class of '27. "The Travelers," "The Slave with Two Faces" and "Barbara" were given with much praise from their audience. All people participating in the affair played with marked ability.

Fifteenth day—The class plays were again given to another crowded house. It was given with equal success and the applause showed that the audience enjoyed it.

Seventeenth day—Above all things don't be

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Is Graduated—
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late to class these last few days and lose your exemptions, Seniors.

Eighteenth day—Basketball with Lewis and Clark. We better start to study as tests are drawing near.

Nineteenth day—The self-starters are straggling in.

Twentieth day—The neophytes will try their hand at editing a real paper. Tears! Heartaches! Rejoicing! But the worst is yet to come. Just what we expected, the tests have come back to visit us again.

Twenty-first day—Just more tests.

Twenty-second day—Senior prom. Now we will stop work and play.

Twenty-third day—Baccalaureate address today by Rev. Joel Harper.

Twenty-fourth day—Seniors have reverted back to infant days it seems. Those were the good old days! (believe it or not) Class day today, too.

Twenty-fifth day—School filled with gloom because the seniors are leaving forever. Now some other class can win all the honors. We will embark and leave our sorrowing (?) classmates behind.

Twenty-seventh day—We have finally reached our goal within the old walls of North Central. Graduation exercises tonight and how happy we all are.

Twenty-eighth day—Seniors just came back to wander up and down the halls once more and bid all their fellow students a fond farewell.

Be Loyal

By patronizing NORTH SIDE business firms operated by residents of our locality, much good is sure to result. It is they who assist activities of this section of our city. Conveniently located, and with ample parking space, they deserve your trade. Our community benefits to the same extent that you patronize them. Be loyal.

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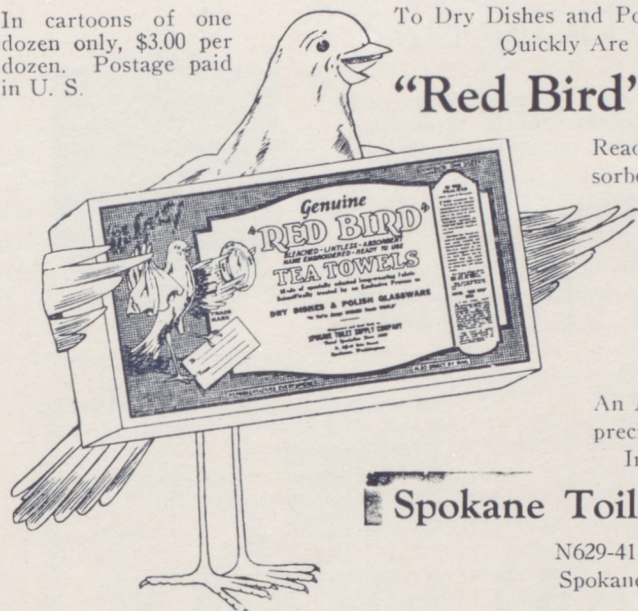
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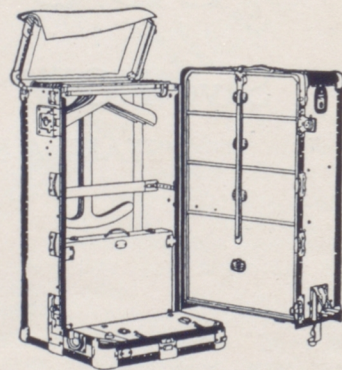
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CROSS COUNTRY

✱

(Continued from page 80)

Quarterback Harold "Haddie" Haynes used plenty of brainwork in piloting the team through a most successful year. Although light, his ability at quick thinking and quick playing marked him as one of the best all around football players in the city.

Haynes has another year ahead of him and should land an all city position next season.

Stanley "Peewee" Colburn won the good will of the entire school by his spectacular line-plunging. In the Lewis and Clark game Stan won favorable comment of the sport writers by his "Plough-nose" style. He could always be counted on for a couple of yards in a pinch.

Stan is only a freshman and has three more years of football ahead of him.

"Clare" Pritchard, playing his last year for the Red and Black, played brilliantly throughout the season. Although handicapped by a



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cracked rib during the first few games, Pritchard displayed the same brand of football that he has for three years. His loss will be a severe blow to the team.

Dan Dech, North Central tackle, played in his usual form throughout the season. His ability to use his hands and his head in combination served to make him one of the best linemen in the city and won him a berth on the all city team.

Dech will be again in the lineup next year. Nick Mengle, left tackle, was perhaps the

most consistent performer in the North Central line. Although his play was not spectacular, it was steady and at all times could Nick be relied upon to do his share and a little bit more to make the play a success. Coach Zimmerman will find it hard to find a lineman who will be able to take the place of Mengle. Nick won a tackle position on the all city this year.

Jasper Moore played a good game at guard throughout the season. His ability to break

(Continued on page 97)

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MANY STORES CARRY OUR PRODUCTS
EXCLUSIVELY.

CROSS COUNTRY

✦

(Continued from page 94)

through the opponents' line proved an important factor in many of the games played by the Indians.

His consistent playing at guard won him an all city choice this year.

Bill Maher, playing his first year at North Central, proved to be a good running mate for Moore. Bill improved as the season progressed and next fall he should make an excellent forward man.

Tracy Adams tackled well and was fast in running down punts for the Indian team. He will be back for two more seasons and should improve with experience.

✦ ✦ ✦

They were having a soda when the straw broke. Says Lois to the clerk, "My sucker is broke."

"Gosh Ding it," says Dave, "How did you guess it?"

✦ ✦ ✦

"Pooch" Davis: Doctor there's something wrong with my breathing.

Doctor: Well, well, we'll soon stop that.

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in life, Graduates of the class of January, 1927. And we prophesy that success will come your way sooner if you form the habit of being thrifty. We'll gladly help you. You SAVE on practically everything you buy at

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Cart: Aw shut up!"

Tommy: You're the biggest joke in school."

Mr. Rowlands: Boys, boys you mustn't forget I'm here.

* * *

Rich Man: I don't suppose you're used to driving men like me are you?

Chauffeur: Oh yes, I drove the police patrol for three years.

* * *

Mr. Shaw: Young man I'm going to chastise you severely, are you a student in this school?

Student: No sir, I'm a freshie.

T. O.: Why are the Middle Ages known as the Dark Ages?

Little Nick Mengle: Because there are so many Knights.



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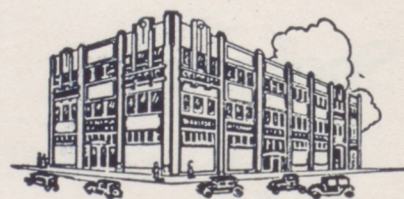
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SPECIAL HONOR AWARDS



Eighteen students were selected by a board of faculty members to receive special honor awards for meritorious work in extra-curricular activities.

Those who will receive awards upon commencement night are: Martha Schoening, Girls' League; Elizabeth McBroom, vocational work; Louise Markwood, Girls' League; Betty Campbell, Girls' League; Betty Bement, Girls' League and work as editor in chief of The News; John White, Federation and work as editor in chief of The News; Nathaniel Adkins, radio; Joe Pearson, Federation and student activities.

Janice Schermerhorn, Girls' League; Curtis Stone, Federation; Katherine Lawson, Girls' League; Adrian Armstrong, band; Langford Armstrong, art; Glenn Cross, music and student activities; Kenneth Davis, debate and Federation; Marjorie Weber, student activities; Ardith Mellinger, Girls' League, and John DeArmand, debate.

The pins these students will receive are the same as the ones who have attained an average of 90 or above.

SCHOLASTIC HONOR AWARDS



Twenty-three seniors were mentioned this year for the scholastic honor roll of having averages above 90 for the entire course. These students, thirteen girls and ten boys, will during the commencement exercises be presented with a gold pin emblematic of special honorable achievements.

Betty Bement with an average of 97.5 cinches first place with the highest possible record that can be attained in North Central. Every grade which she received was an A.

Those receiving awards for scholastic work in order are: Betty Bement, Kenneth Davis, Betty Campbell, Bertha Schmitt, Elizabeth McBroom, Nathaniel Adkins, Bertha Gottwig, Janice Schermerhorn, Martha Schoening, Ernest Swanson, Louise Markwood, Muriel Mase, Helen Engdahl, Horton McLucas, Neil Dahl, Randolph Green, Blythe Pike, John White, Fred Anderson, Beryl Bevis, Donald Ross, Everett Pearson and Alice Thompson.



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